

INSIDE: The Pope's Polish odyssey

Maclean's

JUNE 27, 1983

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

\$1.25



The Royal Superstars



Critic's Choice.



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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Maclean's

(JUNE 27, 1983) VOL. 90 NO. 26

COVER

The royal superstars

Children screamed, adults cheered and even grown men and women politicians were swept away when Charles and Diana, the Prince and Princess of Wales, pitted onto the Atlantic region to begin their two-week stint in Canada. The princess, making her debut in Canada, was treated to a full-blown case of Dianamania. —Page 20



The Pope's Polish odyssey
And extraordinarily tight security, Pope John Paul II visited his homeland last week with a message of defiance and hope for a nation under martial law. —Page 24



Erik Nielsen takes a wife
Interim Conservative Leader Erik Nielsen made his sonnet wedding the first item of business at last week's Tory caucus meeting, upstaging Brian Mulroney. —Page 39



CONTENTS

Books	51
Braiding	9
Business	36
Canada Cover	16
China	44
Dutchie	6
Film	22
Followup	6
For the record	28
Fotheringham	36
Foxfire	48
Medicine	44
Newman	39
People	38
Space	40
Sports	46
Television	54
World	26



Calm ride in space

As the U.S. shuttle blasted into orbit last week, it carried a special passenger: the cool, calm Sally Ride, the first American woman to rocket into space. —Page 48



Race for the Cup

An upstart Canadian crew will spend \$5 million in a bid to win the America's Cup. The challenge will mean a long, rough summer in Made Island. —Page 48



It is an intriguing comment on Canadians that one of the few occasions on which they display a genuine expression of national fervor is when members of Britain's Royal Family appear in their midst. Rarely has that phenomenon been more strikingly evident than in the outpouring of affection and enthusiasm for the Prince and Princess of Wales during their current Canadian tour.



Captain Jim Munro

capable of exhibiting could be harassed to deal with the real problems of the modern age, then the future might look more promising than the past. The achievement of such a lofty goal should be the single overriding challenge of Canada's current political leadership.

To prepare this week's cover package, designed by Deborah Fadden, Maclean's Atlantic Province Bureau Chief Michael Chapman followed the tour from its beginning. Said Chapman: "The reaction of the crowds was stunning. I had thought royalty was a bit of an anachronism. It is not. The adoration in the crowds is an almost painful thing. It is something that you simply don't find at any other event—except, perhaps, at a rock concert." The story begins on page 10.

Kevin Doyle

Maclean's June 27, 1985

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Kevin Doyle

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Defending Gretzky

In reply to "Former Edmontonian" (Eileen Turner as Wayne Gretzky (Letters, June 6)): Gretzky was probably deported from Edmonton to Arborga, Man., if she made comments about a hot Gretzky in Edmonton like the ones she makes from her new location. I just assumed when unknowns like Turner attempt to defame that superlative, world-class athlete.

—WALLY RELEO
Moose Jaw, Sask.



Gretzky with dog, Peter Pocklington

To the lady from Arborga, Man., who does not appreciate the talents of Wayne Gretzky: what did he do to you? Did he run over your pet pony? Did he not sign an autograph for your son? Was he supposed to marry your daughter and did not show up at the church? It sounds to me as if you have a personal score to settle.

—ROBERT PENNY
Calgary, Alta.

Alcohol's costs: who should pay?

Your article regarding taxation of alcohol beverages (A. Burns, Letters for Readers, Business, May 28) overlooks an important point—that the use of alcohol costs society in a whole lot of money. The health care costs due to alcohol consumption and to alcohol-related accidents are staggering. The cost of social programs to serve the victims of alcohol abuse or also significant—providing social workers, emergency shelter for battered wives and subsidized day care for the children of broken homes. Those who complain about the excise taxes on alcohol have not demonstrated that the revenue raised

PASSAGES

340P Senator Maurice Lamontagne, 65, a key figure in Quebec's Quiet Revolution and the architect of former prime minister Lester Pearson's co-operative federalism policy (page 80).

Mrs. Norma Shearer, 83, the Montreal-born Hollywood film star of the 1930s and 1940s, of broadsheet status, in Woodland Hills, Calif. Shearer was one of the few stars of the silent screen who made a successful transition to talking pictures. She was an Academy Award for her performance in *The Divorcee* in 1930 and was subsequently nominated as best actress for *They Only Kill the Unloved*, *A Free Soul*, *The Barretts of Wimpole Street*, *Romeo and Juliet* and *Morris Against*.

OTTAWA: George R. Newfoundland, 82, and Newfoundland Book Publishing (1967) Ltd., of which he is a son of the director, died April 29 in federal incarceration, by Provincial Court Judge Clemons Scott, in St. John's. Newfoundland was fined \$200 for the offence, although his lawyer and son, William Smallwood, said that the taxes had been paid as soon as the money became available.

CONVICTED: Gilles Grégoire, 37, a member of Quebec's national assembly and one of the founders of the Parti Québécois, of seven counts of committing criminal acts with minor girls, by Juvenile Court Judge André Strelc in Quebec City. Former Rep. Léonard Gagnon, in retort, had said, but he refused Grégoire, who was convicted of a similar offence three years ago and fined \$800, was charged under the Juvenile Delinquents Act. He would only face his seat automatically if charged and convicted under the Criminal Code and sentenced to more than two years in prison.

ONTARIO: Toronto-born Barbara Betscherman, 36, a criminal lawyer, feminist and the author of the best-selling thriller *Sisterhood*, after being hit by a car in Halifax, Calif. Betscherman had been a federal prosecutor, served on Ontario's 1976 royal commission on police practices and founded the Toronto Rape Crisis Centre.

DECEASED: Bill Sackter, 76, the mildly retarded man whose life Mickey Rooney portrayed in the 1955 CBC television movie *Bill*, of natural causes, in Iowa City. Sackter spent 44 years in a Minnesota school for the mentally retarded before being reintegrated into society. Rooney won an Emmy and a Golden Globe Award for his performance.

—J.E. STREIBEL,
Administrator

The Hospital for Sick Children,
Toronto

ATTACH CHILD ADDRESS LABEL HERE
AND MAIL IMMEDIATELY!
I wish to receive free Canadian and
international address labels from where
you can attach my child's name and
address.

Name	Mr. / Mrs. / Miss
Address	City _____
Apartment	Postal code _____
Phone	Phone code _____



Genever Gin

The history of gin evolved through various stages. The first was Genever Gin, invented by a Dutch professor of medicine around 1660. It still enjoyed today for its robust taste, characterized by the pungent flavour of juniper (juniperus) berries.

Lemon Gin

Late in the 17th Century British distillers started using sugar and flavours to hide the true taste of their rather raw products.

London Dry Gin

Thanks to Queen Anne, this was a great improvement. In 1792 she encouraged London distillers to create a more refined product. They "double" distilled their spirits and botanicals, and created much the same gin we know today.

**Compare Pickles'
and discover the
taste that's making
gin history.**



**Pickles' Extra Dry,
London Dry Gin**

A most recent evolution in gin came with the creation of Pickles'.

If you consider yourself a connoisseur of gin, we invite you to compare the unique taste of Pickles' with your favourite domestic and imported gins.

We believe the results will be most gratifying, and that you will find your favorite drink to be even more enjoyable. You may notice drier, Gin & Tonics more refreshing, Bloody Marys "Bloody Marvellous!"

There are reasons for the subtle difference in the taste of Pickles'. First, the recipe for Pickles' is unique. Ever so lightly touched with the essence of selected herbs and spices found on and exported from the frontiers of The Empire in the late 19th Century.

Second, Schenley has taken the extra care to use only the finest, purest and most costly part of the distillate to make the legendary gin of Sgt. Major Malcolm Dewitt Pickles' extraordinarily dry, crisp and clean. Compare for yourself and discover the incomparable taste of Pickles'.

PICKLES'

**EXTRA DRY
LONDON
DRY GIN**

Distilled in Canada from

Quality Canadian Spirits

Comparing disparate talents

Bart Testa, though normally an excellent reviewer, is far off the mark in his review of Patrick Goffrey's *Seth of Barak* (Among jazz and classical, Far the Review, May 18). In comparing Goffrey to Keith Jarrett, Testa uses a fallen model. Jarrett's best music is far behind him; Goffrey offers the best new synthesis of classical music and jazz. Testa should talk with someone's Montreal jazz festival audience, who gave Goffrey a five-minute standing ovation, whether he is or is not an "impostor." Why do critics always try to compare talents that are widely disparate? The works of Paul Bley or Chick Corea have little to do with Goffrey's brilliant maturing.

—SAM GUTHRIE
Toronto

Headline and story don't add up

On the cover of your May 18 issue I read, "The skies open for approval of cruise testing by Canada." What the story said is dramatically opposed to that heading. I drew your attention to page 28 of the same issue: "...Canadian and European diplomats say the European governments have not formally asked Canada to test the cruise. Nor have they put any pressure on Ottawa to agree to the tests..."

—HUGH McNAUL
Lynnwood, Que.

Women cause unemployment

So, Constantine Rothkoetter thinks being an employed woman is not a greater crime than being an unemployed man (Letters, April 30). In my view it is a shame that women like her (who are most likely holding down well-paying jobs) are in the work force at all, and from the looks and tone of many of these days, women who stay at home and are restricted to their children, and wives to those homes, are exactly what we need in a world where we are running out of women taking jobs over from men; those would not be in many cases out of unemployment or welfare. Obviously Rothkoetter does not know what it is like to look for work from day to day unmercifully, for 17 months straight, like my husband has had to do. We ask, would Rothkoetter care to try an our boots?

—JENN AND MARK DODD
St. Thomas, Ont.

Amiel misread Afis.

Barbara Amiel's column in the May 9 issue, "Covering the female red," is based on an editorial in the April edition of *Mrs.—* a supplement to *Ms.* Amiel failed to read around that editorial, including the cover of *Mrs.*, which has as part of the title, "April Fool's 1983." The whole thing was a spoof!

—N. LARSEN
Winnipeg

DATELINE: SAUDI ARABIA

The Saudis at play in "Islamized" amusements

For a young Saudi living in the religiously austere and socially segregated kingdom of Saudi Arabia, Abdul Majeed Al Basi has an unusual business entertainment. At Basi, 24, who recently introduced take-away "Burger King" to the kingdom, will soon become known as the man who runs the first theme park in Saudi Arabia. Next month he plans to open Kiddie World, the country's first Saudi-designed amusement park.

The \$10-million project is a modest 12-acre complex on the northern outskirts of the Saudi capital of Riyadh. But in a Muslim state where entertainment is a sensitive issue and all amusement must fit a strict Islamic code of behavior, Kiddie World is a major breakthrough. U.S. and Japanese engineers spent six months modifying such attractions to accommodate local religious and social customs. Rides will have Arabic instead of Western names for one thing. And planners will physically alter standard rules to accommodate women covered in layers of veils and men maneuvered by full-length robes. In keeping with machine, as bicyclists are permitted to visit Kiddie World unless they are accompanied by children, and benches are provided for the five daily Muslim calls to prayer, when all rides stop. Explains Al Basi: "We have to be sensitive to Islamic teachings."

Despite the religious modifications, the park does have a frivolous dimension. It is designed from a massive life-size high-speed roller coaster to a massive 100-foot-high water slide and a massive Fiberglas ice-cream cone-shaped water park, planned specifically for the desert land. And, as with everything Saudi, the complex seeks to offer the biggest and the best. The Amusement Park's massive space capsule, vibrators and jets, so adventurous, strung inside which a screen portrayed of a trip through the universe. A futuristic space buggy ride is set against a hand-painted backdrop of the Saudi capital in the year 2000. Children's rides of space-age bungalows and airplanes show off the current rapid technological development of the oil-rich Gulf state.

These attractions would appear ordinary to Westerners, but for many Saudis the park offers a glimpse into a previously unknown world of movement. In Saudi Arabia, entertainment is primarily a sport observed. The country has no movie theaters, only men are

permitted to attend concerts, and only foreign women, usually Egyptian, can appear in televised drama. In March authorities closed down all video and electronic game shops until a special committee, which includes members of the Commission for the Promotion of Virtue and Prevention of Vice, can review the games. Government officials were concerned that the game shops might be used to smuggle and seduce women, who were frequenting the shops, that the games were open during hours of prayer and that the other visitors to the businesses conflicted with religious teachings. Given the restrictions imposed by Islam, Kiddie World is regarded as an experiment to test the adaptability of Western-style entertainment to Saudi culture. According to Al Basi, whose uncle, Sheikh Abdul Aziz Al Basi, is one of the most powerful religious leaders in the Muslim world, the Saudi government has reacted favorably to his project. But government officials indicated that it would take another 10 years before the necessary major reforms could be expected to make possible a full range of entertainment. The Saudi government is particularly cautious in dealing with the sensitive issue of the desegregation of the sexes.

Despite the hesitations of the Saudi government, a new style of entertainment is likely to flourish. Kiddie World may be the first "Islamized" amusement complex in the Arab world but it will soon face competition from even more radical religious complexes. A Saudi consortium which includes members of the royal family is already asking a royal decree to formulate plans for two amusement parks to be built in Jeddah, as the Red Sea center, and in Ryadah. A spokesman for the consortium says that these facilities will dwarf the U.S. Disney complex in size, cost and style. The original Red Sea Waterland, in Jeddah, and Ryadah, Tourist City, will cost more than \$1 billion. The Jeddah Waterland will be built on a chain of man-made islands connected by bridges and monorails. The preliminary designs call for the latest in slides, a yacht club, theatres, a sauna park—all animals will be imported—and 67 restaurants. Declared one Western businessman who lives in Ryadah: "There may yet be some potential for fun in this place."

—ROBIN WHITCOTT in Riyadh

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Uranium City's burnout agony

For the past 18 months the isolated northern Saskatchewan town of Uranium City has been suffering a slow and painful death. When Eldorado Nuclear Ltd., a federal Crown corporation, shutdown the tightly held community of 3,000 in December, 1981, with the news that what was shafting down its uranium mining and milling operations, the first action was a refusal to give up. Although the announcement had come without warning, many locals were relieved that their frontier town could survive without the mine's 850 jobs. But now, as the last of the mine's workers prepare to leave even the most resolute among the remaining 650 townpeople have lost their fighting spirit. Said the town's Party mayor, Ross Wajcuk, who will move to Saskatoon with his family: "We have reached the end of the line."

Uranium City, a hardy mixture of hardy old-timers and restless transients, did not give up without a good fight. A heart attack in January, 1982, could not stop Wajcuk's efforts to save the bones that her citizens had come to see as permanent, even though Eldorado had already moved its company town on the edge of the wilderness. As the moving trucks headed south, she and the more stubborn locals continued to develop a new purpose for the town. They suggested that the mine could be transformed into a prison or used for waste storage; while the town could become a fishing centre. The federal and Saskatchewan governments and Eldorado went as far as to set up a task force to study these proposals. But in May, 1982, a Toronto consultant hired by the task force disc-



Wajcuk (above), Vielhauer (below) a legacy of bitterness and disillusionment

missed all their suggestions as impractical.

When the town started down the Wajcuk focused her energies on getting government compensation for her constituents. Since the uranium mine was the only reason for the town's existence, all business and private businesses became worried with the Eldorado decision. So too for attempts to get compensation for townpeople not working directly for the mine have failed. While Eldorado has agreed to pay up to much as \$8,000 in moving expenses for each of its employees, and another \$8,000 in relocation costs, the community's private businesses—valued at \$30 million—will receive nothing, said Wajcuk. "The federal government got its share out of the mine for years and the province got its royalties and both of them collected interest tax, yet they have turned their backs on these people."

Uranium City already resembles a ghost town. Four out of five homes are abandoned. After July 1, only 30 workers will remain at the mine site to demolish the mine

buildings and to do remediation work. Cases of personal hardship abound. One such case is Gisela Vielhauer, a mother of five who operates Gisela's Restaurant on First Street. Ten days before the announcement, Vielhauer bought the restaurant where she had worked for six years. This summer the Vielhauers plan to walk away from their investment and as \$80,000 mortgage. "I have no choice but to close it and leave for Saskatoon," explained Vielhauer. She does not know what will happen to her recently mortgage payments of \$2,000, except any that it makes, saying she will be leaving the town. For now, Vielhauer's restaurant is the last gathering spot in the community and the site of numerous farewell parties. "People are so depressed," she says. "Temper is short."

Contradictory opinions about whether Uranium City has any kind of future are in part, responsible for the tension in the community. For most of the townpeople, there is nothing to keep the town going. A few diehards insist that the town will eventually develop a new identity. But that remains an unlikely prospect. Even Northern Saskatchewan Minister George McLeod said he does "not believe that there is a viable future" for Uranium City, barely 30 years old, will likely fade away. When it does, it will leave a legacy of bitterness and disillusionment.

—DALE REHLER
16 Argyle



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FOLLOW-UP

The price of a pipedream

When it became the focus of East-West tensions and U.S. trade sanctions last year, the Soviet Union's trans-Siberian natural gas pipeline faced a difficult and uncertain future. And even now, with construction of the 3,400-mile-long pipeline well under way, it has turned out to be

neither the economic failure that President Ronald Reagan had hoped for nor the economic miracle promised by the Kremlin. Instead, the \$12-billion pipeline seems to be pleasing no one. The Soviets had hoped to make \$8 billion to \$10 billion a year from exports of natural gas to European customers. But

the fathers of three European countries—Italy, Belgium and Holland—to ban Soviet gas contracts and徒步ing energy prices may reduce the parity premium income to as little as \$3 billion after the Soviet Union's economy is freed of its need for foreign currency.

For the past, U.S. officials fear that European countries will become too dependent on the Soviets for their energy needs. That would mean that NATO countries would be at a severe disadvantage in the event of an international crisis, because the pipelines could be turned off by the Soviets.

In December, 1981, Washington announced trade sanctions against Moscow to punish the Soviets for their role in the military crackdown in Poland. The Soviets were vulnerable to the sanctions because the pipeline construction depended heavily on Western technology. To generate compressor power they planned to use turbines designed by U.S. General Electric and produced under license by a number of enterprises in Europe. Annoyed with the U.S. move, the Europeans claimed that Washington's sanctions did not apply to them and they continued to honor their Soviet contracts. But in June, 1982, Reagan suggested that any foreign company that provided U.S. technology for the pipeline could be barred from dealing with the United States. Last November, after a lengthy series of high-level closed-door meetings involving the United States, the European governments and business executives, Reagan agreed to lift the sanctions in return for a vaguely worded promise from the Europeans to limit dealings with Moscow.

The pipeline remains the largest ever East-West trade project. The project involves about \$10 billion that West Germany, France, Italy, Holland and Belgium—the major contracting countries providing pipe and technology—lend to Moscow at low, self-extinguishing interest rates. Construction began in February, 1983, and the pipeline is already sucking up from the vast natural-gas deposits at Urengoy in Siberia to Ust-Lugansk, on the Soviet-Czechoslovak border. Washington analysts say that a combination of the U.S. embargo, Soviet inefficiency and bad weather might eventually set the expected first date of January, 1984, back by only a few months. Brad Johnson Stone, an expert on Soviet energy production at the George C. Marshall Center for Strategic and International Studies in Washington, "The pipeline is an awesome piece of engineering. As a symbol of détente, it has widespread support across the Russian political spectrum. Reagan's sanctions were to support a lost cause, and they failed."

—WILLIAM LOWTHER in Washington

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COLUMN

Dialling for titillation

By Fred Bruening

What's so wrong for convenience? What exaggerates joy we find in negotiating a loan at the drive-through window or feeding rawussels to the food processor. Give us a gas-powered machine for chewing leaves off the tree or a digital watch that wakes us to the tune of Duran or a Cheesecake restaurant that will deliver a double order of pie to our sit at three in the morning, no questions asked, and we are happy—happy, indeed. The national purpose is nothing less than victory over time, place and perplexities. A knock for sending shuttles into space would mean nothing if, on earth, we were not able to activate the microwave oven and, 20 seconds later, withdraw the remains of raspberry soufflé. And so it was inevitable that this marvelously American, this place of ease and availability, would find the means of arousing, with minimum effort, what once required such fuss and bother, perfect sex.

There are two options, each as naive than a phone call away. One involves participating in any of several firms specializing in adult communication services and visiting your purpose—that is, to talk about and have the flavor returned. After a few minutes of a few jabs, the consumer hangs up and is soon bussed by a woman prepared to engage in the kind of conversation that might have sent D.H. Lawrence blushing to a navel. For early vespers. You name it, you get it.

Perhaps the closest words to explore the pleasures of male wrestling in the nude is the erotic potential of old hairy-squat bathrobes. Maybe he prefers frank exchange on topics ranging from mirrored ceilings to stonewall log woods. His specialty might be animal behavior—say here's a big bear this year and she's a beautiful water Buffalo—and as it could be, too, that he wants nothing more elaborate than a careful hickey breathing, professionally rendered. Asked what a customer could expect from such inspired chatter, a telephone house in Denver replied simply that each party would find the conversation unusually intimate. "We talk until we both . . . Let us not outdo ourselves with specifics of the garment to." His point was that, in dialogue such as these, there would be no need to signal when through.

While clearly a major advance in

shop-at-home convenience, the service will strike some as intrusive. Landlords need not assume liability, however, since a no-call alternative exists. In New York there is now a number that allows the caller access to a recording unlike all other telephone playback. The song on the other end is not that of the doctor telling you he has gone to Africa. It is not the airline ticket agent claiming your call will be answered in order. Nor is it that a spokesman for the electric company saying he replaces power is on in your area and that all available personnel have been dispatched. No, these are the voices of Judy and Sandra, Melinda and Eugene, women who may thus considerably and urgently need might be cast in heroic fictions by whom? By you, of course. For 13 cents a call, a person can be endlessly resurrected.

Needless to say, the idea has been a grand success. Approximately 500,000

'Americans finally found the means of easily attaining what once required fuss and bother: perfect sex'

calls are made daily to what is known technically as "dial-a-guy"—so many, in fact, that authorities in New York claim that the revenue has helped hold down phone rates Ms Bell, which profits immensely from the service, nevertheless expresses shock and dismay at the whole trend after ("It's not money we choose to make,") said a harried Bell company spokeswoman. But really, what can be done? Government antitrustwise rulings demanded that the utility cease operating "dial-it" numbers—that is, those in more innocent days supplied a tame check or Nathan Hale—and, as a result, Bell leased the lines to private inventors. Among them is High Society, a magazine of the sort whose buyers took into schools strong to make oral studies that still seem interesting and those fathers hide an ashtray for above the workbench. What little was left to the imagination on High Society's pages now studies along the telephone lines.

Of course, decent people are aghast. The U.S. government is only too eager to shut down the service without compromising First Amendment freedoms (as in sex), as say that Jack Society was permitted to do. Consumers and inventors, and folks are wondering what now begins to suggest of community standards, anyway? Extravagant unseated obscenity cell is question. Ordering up your own oasis is hard to tell who is in the world, after all.

Most upsetting is that many patients of dial-a-porn take out to be under the age of consent. As might have been expected, the youth of America, ever resourceful, had little trouble getting hold of the forbidden phone numbers and may begin calling—and calling and calling. "I found out when I got my phone bill," said a woman in Greenwich, Ky. "It was \$300! And the next month it was \$100. My boys and all their friends were using my phone to call those numbers in New York." She recalled one morning at breakfast when her youngest son, 14, dialed the number and handed her the phone with a cheery, "Here Mommy, listen to this!"

What does this say about our culture? Our men and women? Our young people, our families? Heavy thinkers already are worrying that the popularity of dirty telephone talk must mean that we have become a sexually timid, sad and isolated bunch. Innocent and unhappy in real-life relationships, we look for fantasy substitutes. Ordinary encounter doesn't stand as automatically as it used to. Perspective. We want more than that. Now, though, they have abandoned the land of Jerry Falwell and Orel Roberts. "It's a serious matter," said a official in Virginia after discovering that state employees had placed \$200 calls to the High Society number. "I don't want to see it brought to the level of levity."

Yet that may be where the matter belongs. You much can be made of such things, too much worry expended. We may be bemused, and seduced. We may long for much for the unattainable and have hopelessly immature notions of sexual fulfillment. But, irony—oh, irony—is something we still haven't lost. At one office in the New York suburbs, employees have been dialing the helpline and driftily switching the calls to unsuspecting colleagues. Bold citizens accustomed to the voice of wine and mothers now may pick up their receivers and hear quite distinctly, "Hi, I'm Randy, and I want you to talk dirty to me." For us, cheap thrills are always the best.

Fred Bruening is a writer with Newsday in New York.



THE ROYAL SUPERSTARS

By Michael Clugston

In Dartmouth, N.S., Alice Nicholl, 57, got up at 4:30 a.m. to prepare to see royalty—as a waitress she had never been one before, but she begged for the job as she could catch a first-hand glimpse of the Prince and Princess of Wales as they lived or labored in a Bridgewater high school gymnasium. "They were beautiful, sweet and darling," Nicholl said. "I touched Charles's suit and I made the coffee he drank. It was wonderful." In Toronto, Adrienne Kerr, a 24-year-old arts student, overcame her disappointment that the royal couple were bypassing her home town by quickly caught a bus to Ottawa to see the prince and princess. Nicholl and Kerr were only two of the hundreds of thousands of Canadians who fell prey to royal fever last week. Royalty, or, more appropriately, Diana, had arrived.

The most glamorous royal couple in the world descended from New Brunswick in the first week of an official 15-day visit to Atlantic Canada, Ottawa and Edmonton. From the beginning it was clear that Diana and Charles Elizabeth signed away Britain's former colony when the signed Canada's Constitution last April. The Royal Family's arrival on the birthright of the nation is undeniably linked; that act may even have strengthened the traditional attraction of royalty. The matinee idol sashaying by thousands of spectators in Halifax during the arrival of Charles and Diana surpassed even British estimates of royal tours. At times, the royal carriage seemed to be swaying enough to make even grown men and women pale-faced swoons. While toasting the royal twosome in Saint John on Friday night, New Brunswick Premier Richard Hatfield—an avowed monarchist—sounded more like a groper than a host of

state. "Let the flame burn, for you, the flame is here," said Hatfield. "A toast to love, the Prince and Princess of Wales." The British media immediately pounced on Hatfield, demanding to know whether he was drunk during the toast. Hatfield flatly denied that he was. Said Wilfred Pocklington, a Buckingham Palace official: "I have covered all kinds of royal tours with the Queen and Prince Philip, even with Charles before he was married, but I have never seen anything like the effect Diana." Added London Daily Express photographer Stephen Wood, 37, who has been covering royalty for 31 years: "You can't get enough pictures of Diana, because the public demand is so high. She is rather like a cult figure."



Maclean's

FD 14 NOV 26

throughs below received the send-off with applause and cheers.

The only bleaching early in the tour emerged after Tuesday night's reception for the media aboard the royal yacht, Britannia. There, the boats chanted informally with 300 journalists—a traditional feature of royal visits, where the press are instructed, and honor-bound, not to write about the royal conversations. But the next day *The Daily News*, a savvy tabloid published in Halifax, cleared its front page in true Fleet Street fashion with bold red headlines: "The agonies of a princess." The star, by reporter Diana Bentley, wife of the publisher, David Bentley, sympathized with Diana's complaints about the relentless scrutiny of British tabloids. But Bentley then gave the future queen room to construct Canadian journalists by quoting her: "When [reporters] write [about] something horrific, I get a terrible feeling right here [pointing to her chest] and I don't want to go outside." Victoria Chapman, Diana's media adviser and a close aide to Prime Trudeau, said that the newspaper would never be invited to another royal reception. Noting that a similar breach by an American reporter had earned the Queen's recent visit to California, he added, "This type of reporting could jeopardize future media receptions." In an tragicale, Halifax tabloids in London shamed Fleet Street headlines in London shamed Fleet Street headlines in London shamed

over the tabloidism. "Princess fury over reporter," blared the *Daily Mirror*. Before Charles and Diana left Britain their Canadian adventure was a subject of dramatic controversy. Few royal tours in recent years have aroused so much interest and speculation. First, there was concern that Diana might well be tired after the royal couple's recent arduous 45-day trip to Australia and New Zealand. When they decided to leave Prince William at home, child psychologists actually debated whether or not it would be good for him to be left—put again—with a nanny, especially on his first birthday, June 22. Britons also worried about Diana's intention to telephone her son every day. "That would not be a good idea," insisted Prof. John Morton, director of the cognitive child development unit in London. "A drowsy babbled voice on a telephone line could be very perplexing for the boy."

In Halifax, Prince William was not far from his parents' thoughts. While strolling during one of her walksabout with two Nova Scotian grandmothers, Helen Lovells and Audrey Berian, Diana said: "I wish I had William with me. I miss him so much. He'll be with us

Charles and Diana (left) Diana with adoring fans in Halifax, Canada



Charles and children in Manitoba: a royal grip on the nation's heartstrings

COVER

next time we come." Nearby, Charles told another group of interested Highlanders that the possibility of bad weather, which could have made William sick, persuaded them to leave the baby at home. In Shalbourne, Charles did say that he hoped "we can send our son back to celebrate your tercentenary," not realising that young William would be ill at the time.

In Lutonbury, Charles both earned Diana to blush and sparked the latest flurry of speculation that she may be pregnant again. The stories began two months ago after a royal botanist said that Diana had morning sickness, and Charles had remarked that the royal "breeding program" was well under way. Buckingham Palace managed to scuttle the rumor. But the appetite of British and continental popular papers for royal pregnancy stories about the prince and princess has become so insatiable that Charles is said to be thinking of selling Highgrove House, the Gloucestershire retreat, because it is so accessible to photographic hounds in Britain.

The insatiable legions of journalists have been a growing concern for Diana since 1980. When British reporters discovered the leggy teenager at the side of the king-in-waiting, The pursuit of the young couple has been relentless ever since. From the beginning, London's purple press writers and snooping paparazzi shadowed the 19-year-old Lady Diana Spencer as she escaped from her South Kensington apartment to travel to a nearby children's nursery where she taught. They gave up only when she

revelled more of her contours than the generally solemn approves. The state of the play prompted protests from Buckingham Palace and a letter to The Times of London from Diana's mother, Frances Shand Kydd. "It is fair to ask what harm will result if one of the citizens... to be treated this way?" she asked Fleet Street editors.

The answer is: nothing, according to Royal etiquette gods. Fleet Street's passion for Diana did not wane. When the Queen announced the engagement, imperial frenzy spread to more sober newsmen around the globe. Diana, the blushing ingenue, the Tudor rose, the upper-class girl next door, became as infatuated, superstitious. And a willing British public happily turned away from the grim reality of skyrocketing unemployment, strikes and the falling pound to embrace the fantasy displayed daily on page 1.

Three years later the babies, the darling parents, remain fascinated with their creation. The desire to know more about Britain's future queen has always bordered on the obsessive. During her courtship, photographers in search of yet another picture peered through her windows, and reporters listened in on her private telephone conversations.

The engagement, however, was only a prelude in the main event—the wedding. With exciting activity, the orchestrators of Charles and Diana's nuptials delivered the Fairy Princess to Prince Charming on the appointed July 29, 1981 at St. Paul's Cathedral. Around the world 700 million people watched the spectacle on television and held their collective breath as the wedding-kiss birds rendered her husband-

to-be's names out of order: "Philip Charles Arthur George," instead of Charles Philip Arthur George.

After the honeymoon, British reporters, driven by nothing apparent than impatience, set out to prove that Diana had indeed been unfaithful to a royal. Only seven weeks into the marriage, Diana was reported to be bored and tired of Britain's Royal Family. Rumors surfaced that she had given them nickname from characters in *The Muppet Show*: "united" sources revealed that Di was really a "spooked goat, a lewd wench," and a "snubborn, strong-willed woman." Subsequent speculation that the new princess spent £1,000 a week on clothes did little to enhance her image. Diana was accused of forcing Charles to get rid of his old friends and his rules of 12 years. The ultimate betrayal came when she declared that she was not aroused by polo, one of the prince's beloved pastimes. The Daily Mail's celebrated gossip columnist, Nigel Dempster, took it upon himself to lecture the princess on her responsibilities to her husband and country, calling her, at various times, "a bimbo" and "a amateur."

Even the announcement of the expected arrival of an heir appeared did little to neutralize the vitriol raining on the British pressies. As readers consumed the news about whether the royal infant would be breastfed and whether cloth or paper diapers would be used, they also delighted in the photographs of a shooting match in Patriarch, 1982, between the prince and princess on the stage of the Sandringham



Royal suite at Algonquin Hotel, St. Andrews, N.B., built for the 1982 Diamond Jubilee of Elizabeth II

Royalty gets a sunshine sketch

Elizabeth Rose' love affair with day in town. As a result, municipal officials planned everything from a tour of the local fisheries research station to a late-night fireworks display. They had to cancel most of the events when the royal schedule was compressed to 3½ hours on Sunday morning.

Despite months of planning, the final days last week were charged with frantic activity. At St. Andrews Town Hall, Mayor Jack Ross, 64, an ex-policeman turned civic star, was busy holding low-maintenance media inquiries and in the rectory of All Saints Anglican Church, Archdeacon John Nastasia Ross polished his Sunday sermon. Seven-year-old Ryan Kunkel, chosen to present a wistful frog to Prince Charles as a gift for the baby, Prince William, prepared his assignment "grovvy."

That kind of unashamed enthusiasm was universal in St. Andrews as the white-washed little town of 1,800 got ready to welcome the royal visitors. And the next that the town had to do to its preparation was to turn off the lights in dozens of other areas on the paved route. The town council allotted \$3,000 for the lighting, and citizens did the rest, painting houses, trimming hedges, mowing lawns, festooning their properties with flowers and flags. Margaret Gibbs, 60, and her half-ton truckload of marigolds, petunias, impatiens and pansies, "We still sell 'em," she said just hours before brightening the windows of her front porch and Union Jacks were hanging in the hedge. "Some people think I'm crazy," she said, "but I have always loved the Royal Family." There seemed every reason for the regals to return the compliment.

—DAVID FORTIER in St. Andrews



ELIZABETH ROSE



The royal couple and Prince William in New Zealand: a smooth arrival and Prince George takes his first steps

COVER

estate. But enough was enough. In an unusual move, the Queen summoned Fleet Street executives to chat with Murdoch's chief, his press secretary, who described The Prince of Wales as both tactfully telegraphed. The editors, who had been there and care for her are getting anxious at the reaction it is having." The editors agreed to be gentle to the princess during her pregnancy. But the tree was short-lived. The Daily Mirror's legendary royal follower, James Whitaker, treated the couple to a sedated holiday retreat on the Caribbean and, cradling his belly through the jungle for several hours, he and his photographer discovered a bikini-clad Diana, then five months pregnant. When two British dailies followed by countless foreign publications, ran the photo, both the Palace and the public expressed outrage and demanded apologies. The next day, the Sun complied—with a catch it remained one of the offending newspapers with the caption "Berry DI".

Although the arrival of Prince William took some of the spotlight from his mother, Diana has continued to be the subject of merciless scrutiny. Last winter, on a skiing holiday in Lech am Arlberg, she exhibited a growing restlessness that became the talk of the hotel. Angry with photographers who chased her on skis, armed guards at her from a helicopter and tracked her in high-speed car

chases, she prances lowered her cap over a favored knee and refused to smile. In London, handbags proclaimed that she was "frustrated." Since British papers won U.S.-based street-sniper status to back up assertions that the princess was the target of a nervous breakdown, the new mother stood resolute, her sweet, agreeable grin gave way to speculation that she was, in fact, suffering from severe nervousness.

Meanwhile, Charles seemed to benefit from the marriage. Royal watchers who had followed the prince through his bachelor adventures as a Parsons and pals player concluded that Diana's influence had made him more relaxed. Now he is apparently less reserved and stuffy, has given up biting his nails and twirling his ring and, observers say, he has also overcome a nervous tic that afflicted him on some public occasions.

The prince and princess appear to complement each other's openness and affection for people. But even more important, they seem to be changing the way the monarchy is perceived. "I think they have broken the air of formality around the monarchy and made it more fun," says royal photographer Wood. "Their style has changed. They bring happiness to people's lives and talk to people earlier than talk down to them." One measure of their popularity is the

telecast ratings. During their tour of Australia, TV reports drew nine million viewers a week in England while only about three million watched Page John Paul II's first trip to Poland.

Diana's smile was the most strengthen element in the tour, according to critics. "There is an element of hysteria here," said the Daily Mirror's Whistler. "In Australia we saw that sort of thing as the tour progressed, but here it has come right at the outset. What happens is that the emotion builds as each place tries to seize the welcome of the one before it." In Halifax, Frey noted, Diana drove five hours from Sydney to stand at the front row to meet the couple during a walkabout. Frey's account: "She said, 'Have you seen my wife?' And, 'Yes, she's beautiful. Don't lose her!'" Beside Frey a group of seventh-grade girls from a Halifax school tagged at the restraining rope and shouted for Diana to come back. But Shanon Lewis, 13, "love her so much. Ask her to come back, please, please!" As chants of "We want Diana" began, boys climbed nearby trees to get a better look and office workers watched from the roof of a nearby building.

Meanwhile, in St. John's, city council ignored some citizens by seeking letters to 600 householders telling them to clean up their houses for the upcoming wet-as-fuck legal action. Sadie and Windsor, who was told to paint her clasp-

board house, "I'm going to send the bill to Buckingham Palace."

Even Prince Trudeau benefited from the spill cast by the royal couple. Despite his low standing in the polls, spectators cheered and patted his hand while he waited to greet the couple at a state banquet at the Hotel Novotel. Proposing a toast to "Elizabeth, Queen of Canada," Trudeau later called Mounties' "gentle people, respectful people, open-minded people" and process is a useful time that they had found Central and Western Canada "the working part of the trip."

Despite its auburn wine silk dress, dramatic black cape and dazzling tiers of diamonds and pearls, converged both the vulnerability of a debutante at a coming-out ball and the regal consequence of a princess to the manor born. Charles, meanwhile, addressed the black-tie assembly of Nova Scotian business and political leaders without a prepared text. The result was an elegant 16-minute overview of the Commonwealth as a "golden thread" that links nations and represents a force for good in a world where evil "is seldom far below the surface."

Promising to bring Prince William to Canada at a later date, Charles said: "It was brought up on stories of the Commonwealth. I very much hope we will bring up our children on similar stories." He recalled that his grandmother, the Queen Mother, used to tell him how she had to hop out of bed, throw on a tunic and cover her nightgown to wave off crowds in the middle of the night on a train trip through Quebec in 1936.

As a sign of the Commonwealth, Charles was joined by nearly 100 people stood for hours in the cool, foggy evening to catch a brief glimpse of the royal departure, greeting the couple with applause and bunting, adolescent screaming. At home, planners worried about problems with crowd control. Lloyd Hesford of the Saint John police force became so alarmed last Friday about the size of a throng of 30,000 in Market Square that officials roped off the entire Trade and Confection Centre for a gala dinner attended by 600. A day earlier, when about 6,000 people jammed the main street in the old shipbuilding town of Shelburne, fans broke through barricades and pursued the royal entourage down the street.

As they travelled throughout the Atlantic region the royal couple elicited a passionate outpouring of emotion. It was not only a mark of the couple's personal popularity, but a reminder of the warm glow Britain and the monarchy retains in Canada's heart.

With Steven Miller in Toronto, Jennifer Smith in St. John's and Edward Daly and Carol Kennedy in Louis-

Bidding farewell to dowdiness

The London *Sunday Times* asked the question most pointedly—and replied most succinctly: "What is a princess? What is one?" The paper said: "The best answer seems to be that a princess is for looking at." By that logic, Diana, Princess of Wales, has succeeded at her job especially well. Until she burst onto the scene in a frothy whirl of taffeta, ruffles, ostrich plumes and pearls, Britain's royal

weep-hair culture—have ignored countless initiatives in large part, see of the world's most photographed princess has achieved celebrity status on the strength of her off-the-shoulder wardrobe. Aside from the moment of her engagement to Prince Charles in February 1981, when she was 19, Diana has displayed the bold contours of a royal asset. She donned a navel at a London charity concert in March 1981, by wearing a low-cut Maxi silk taffeta gown designed by two young and unknown designers, David and Elizabeth Emanuel. Although the princess has not worn the dress since—perhaps because of the extensive media attention that was devoted to her cleavage—it established her reputation for dash and rugged elegance. As Annette Worsley Taylor, co-ordinator of the London designer collections, commented, "At 21, it's just so amazing that she has got it all together so fast."

Like Jacqueline Onassis, with whom she is often compared, Diana is passionately addicted to shopping. On her expeditions to favorite stores such as Harvey Nichols, Harrods, Selfridges, she drives herself in a black Ford Escort with a silver mascot in the shape of the Moopen-Keween, a 21st-birthday gift from Charles. She spends an estimated \$10,000 a week on clothes, and the gossip columnists say that she often takes two different shopping trips a week on an ordinary day, but she never goes alone; either to stave off traffic congestion. Unlike other members of the Royal Family, she buys largely of the rack, and one of her favorite designers is London-based Canadian-born David Campbell. On her arrival in Halifax as Princess Diana wore a Campbell-designed red-and-white geometric print dress with a matching red hat. He also created the blue-cheek silk chiffon outfit she wore later in the day and three other dresses for the tour.

Whatever she wears, Diana is closely scrutinized. Her occasional lapses into funny over-dresses are soundly criticized by designers like Hollywood's Mr. Blackwell. When Diana wore a baggy pink polo-style outfit to a friend's wedding in September, Blackwell described her as a "1910 bathing beauty from a Mack Sennett movie" and added her to his 1982 list of Worst Dressed Women. But unlike the puritanical strictures directed at Nancy Reagan's neopuritan tastes, Dempsey's was a lonely bark and the general turnout of admiration for Princess Diana. After all, it would be difficult to pay too high a price for such a spectacle.

—GILLEN MACKAY on *Parade*



WENN

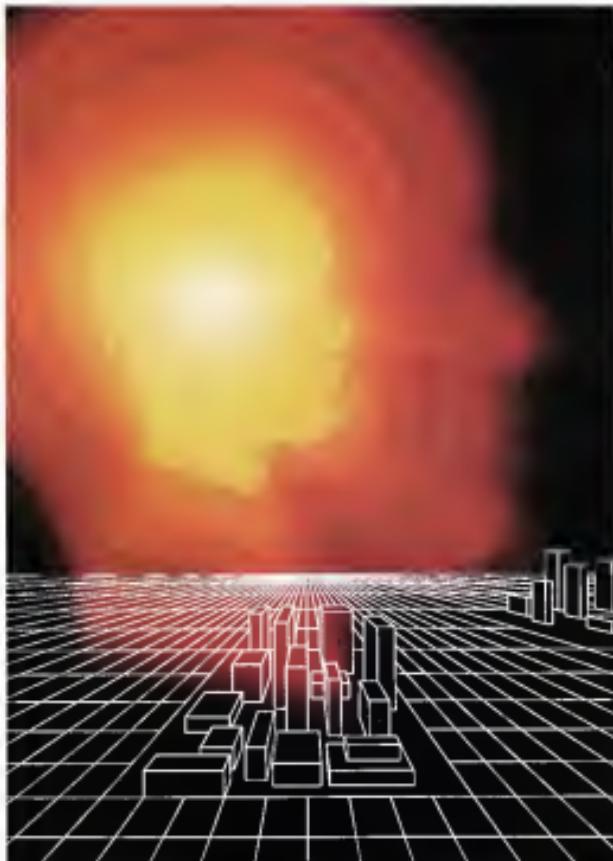


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women had been known for their frumpy dowdiness. Far from being shabbi plates, the Queen, in her shapeless softs, and Princess Anne, in her harpy tweeds, seemed to be trapped in a time warp of prim dresses and sensible shoes. By contrast, Diana has created the world to a never-ending fashion show. The trademarks of her style—dashingly little hats, lavishly feathered cloches, low-heeled pumps and soft,



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Mulroney savoring a taste of unity



Mulroney, Mulroney and Clark; McTeer (below); a Redging's giddy fan-club rally

By Mary Jantzen

The office banquets were extended quickly and decisively last week when Brian Mulroney, the new Conservative leader, began the enormous task of uniting the traditionally fractious-ridden party. Mulroney won and won over the caucus' 300 Conservative MPs and senators during two tough sessions which eroded relatively few-faithful allies for the fledgling leader. The Conservative caucus, which was bitterly divided during Joe Clark's seven-pronged assault, savored the nice taste of unity as Mulroney and his former rivals—including the grumpy Clark—vowed peace. "It was a love-in," declared Clark supporter Petris Beatty, an Ontario MP. "There was a sense of a great burden being lifted from our shoulders—all the infighting was settled. He sure was nice."

Mulroney's triumph in front of the Tory caucus was the highlight in a week of frantic public and private pressurizing. Two hours after winning the leadership in a tense four-ballot runoff, Mulroney asked a key aide to set up appointments with the kingsmen of his newly party. Then, until he returned to

manager John Lanchinger. Meanwhile, the highly respected Lanchinger will likely become the secretary of the campaign committee—a full-time job. Mulroney also chose the president of Peterborough, the chairman of the advertising firm Media Buying Services, to tap top public relations expertise. Key Quebec organizers will also join the silver-tongued group. "The Big Blue Machine is, in many ways, the key in putting together a national coalition, since these are the conservatives in every province," said a Conservative insider. A Mulroney confidant added, however, that Ontario will not have undue influence with the leader. "Brian got a much warmer reception around the premier in Edmonton than in Toronto," he said.

Mulroney himself privately handled the backroom dealmaking and also publicly settled his personal political agenda. Few days after the victory last week, Nova Scotia MP Elmer MacKay managed to clear the way for a by-election and the Conservative seat, that Mulroney urgently needs. Prime Minister Trudeau promised, in turn, to call the by-elections "very soon." And Senator Jack Dewey argued his Liberal party colleagues to let Mulroney have his seat instead. "It's in our advantage to put him in as quickly as possible and as easily as possible. Let's see how he handles himself," said Dewey. As well as being a by-election, Mulroney will not move into St. Lawrence, the Opposition leader's official residence. Instead, he will run the party from a headquarter at the Chateau Laurier hotel. And he has been talking daily with Opposition Leader Bob Rae and his staff, taking a hand in every major decision. For one thing, Mulroney decided that Nielsen will travel to England this week for an international meeting of Conservative leaders which Clark originally planned to attend.

The trip to England is one of the many losses that Clark handled with grace and dignity. In public and in private, the former leader has insisted that the party must unite behind Mulroney. The day after his win, Mulroney made an evening pilgrimage to Clark at St. Lawrence, during which he stated his predecessor's desire to define the role he wanted to play within the party. The next morning, the two men strolled into caucus together. Before the an-

sembly MPs and senators, Mulroney lambasted prouss on Clark. Then Clark repaid him by insisting that he and his replacement were "old friends."

The only sour note was sounded by third-place contender Crabbie. In a series of interviews last week, he blamed Clark's wife, Margaret McTeer, for his loss, saying that she prevented Clark from moving to his camp after the second ballot so that the Newfoundland could oust Mulroney. He also called Clark "stuck." Those remarks annoyed Crabbie's fellow Tories. "People say, however, that Crabbie is still predicting not very much, but he has had his three or four days when the new election is called," they say. "They say that he and his wife, Jean, will probably study French at St. Jean, Que., in August, then holiday in France in September. 'He's battered and bruised but not down,'" said a key supporter.

For their part, the Liberals and the New Democrats warmly used up the services. Vice-Chairman Gerald Caplan insisted that Mulroney's virtues could become infectious. "He has a capacity to do well but also a propensity to bomb, as the rich Montreal corporation man who is too perfect and too slick," Caplan said. The NDP has reason to be concerned. Should Mulroney's popularity remain strong, it will be in much of a threat as Clark was to the sun's vital western sun. Liberal party president Louis Campagnolo admitted that Mulroney is a formidable opponent. Said Campagnolo, "His win is probably healthy for Canada since it will force us to review and redouble our efforts to be credible the rest of the country."

Other key groups were also worried about the new leader. Quebec Premier René Lévesque predicted that his province will join "a heavy grime" for Mulroney's election. Meanwhile, about 350 Parti Québécois delegates to a policy convention gave a unanimous vote to the魁北克人 who suggested that the party should be running candidates in the next federal election. Despite this strong show of support, however, Lévesque remained reluctant. "We have more or less gone away from the idea of having direct party candidates," he indicated. In Ottawa, federal public service union representatives were equally worried by Mulroney's tough talk during the leadership campaign. Jack Donagan, president of the 30,000-member Professional Institute of the Public Service, was particularly concerned about Mulroney's insistence that senior bureaucrats should be in sympathy with Tory goals. "It may be right for a new government to look at deputy ministers and assistant deputy ministers, but loose and ambiguous talk of 'going further' could cause fear and concern," Donagan said. Other union representatives worried about Mulroney's attack



Crabbie and Mulroney; MacKay (below) 'out of control most of the time'



on their valued persons. Daryl Dean, a vice-president of the 185,000-member Public Service Alliance of Canada, charged that the new leader "doesn't know what he's talking about."

As those concerns were exchanged, a parade of party leaders marched through Mulroney's suite. He met with such key guys as Saskatchewan's Ray Hnatyshyn and Alberta's Don Macdonald. He telephoned almost every MP. He met each rising. In an unprecedented gesture, he begged off the seven Tory speakers into the federal caucus meeting, along with such key party operatives as Atkins and former tactical director Paul Davis. Then he appointed a five-man transition team which included veteran political ads Patrice MacAdam and Montreal lawyer Michel Cogier to look into the organization of the party and the leader's office. The results of those meetings with the party's who's who will begin to show in the fall when the Commons returns and Mulroney presumably takes his seat. For one thing, Senator Arthur Tremblay's key policymaking committee, a well-rounded group of Tories including former Clark communications director Jodi White and Senator Lowell Murray, will likely lose its job to a group headed by Mulroney loyalist Charles McMillan. A York University professor, Mulroney will probably shuffle his shadow cabinet and reorganize party headquarters to serve the needs of a new campaign committee. Although Terry Tate has offered his resignation to head of the PC Canada Fund, the appearance that finance election campaign, Mulroney will probably ask him to keep the job because Tate is a skilled money manager.

Meanwhile, Tate left their regular caucus meeting last week making glowing comments about Mulroney's brilliant leadership and his remarkable record of success. Tate said that already he had managed to form a consensus on such issues as the CRTC's western wheat initiative and the financially strapped Canadian aircraft project. A Clark insider said that when the Albertans were elected leader in 1976, old party heads felt that a "robust" bid was on and that Quebec rival Claude Wagner and the Interprovincial wing of the party had been beaten. "Now one of the three guys who should have won, and the fight did not divide along linguistic lines," says Terry under Harry Near, vice-president of the Ottawa lobbying firm Public Affairs International. "Also, we're up 35 points in the polls, and everyone wants to stay there," he said. "Joe has shown class. Mulroney has had every advantage. That ball is in his court." Now, Mulroney has to capitalize on those advantages by winning a seat. □



McTeer

A powerful voice leaves the bench

During his 10 years as chief justice of Quebec's Superior Court, Jules Deschênes was consistently outspoken both on and off the bench. He oversaw the Quebec government of Flirtier with totalitarianism for attempting to deny English schooling to Canadians from other provinces. He also gained wide respect for both his tremendous discernment of the independence of the courts and for several benchmark rulings.

Consequently it came as a shock last week when Deschênes announced his resignation to Prime Minister Trudeau, who had appointed him to the bench in 1972. Among Deschêne's reasons were the continued "indefensible" disagreements over the administration of justice. Although Deschênes did not spell out exactly what he meant, federal Justice Minister Marc Muzzo said he clearly denied that he was referring to disputes with the federal government. In the past, however, Deschênes has accused Ottawa of slowing the judicial process by its preoccupation in settling new judges. His court, in fact, has at least 10 vacancies. Deschênes has been equally critical of Quebec City, which staffs the court offices and sets the number of judges. He charged that budget cutbacks have resulted in too few employees and resources in the courts.

Deschênes, a Montrealer, was admitted to the bar in 1949. For seven years he was a professor of international law at the Université de Montréal and represented the Canadian government during the Berlin royal commissariats as the League Round political mandat in the mid-1950s, which rocked Quebec's Liberal government. Married to the Queen of Acadia in 1959, he became chief justice a year later. In 1972 he upheld the power of the provincial department of education to administer language tests to students wanting to attend English schools. Perhaps his most controversial ruling was in 1971, when he decided that both French and English should be used in the Quebec legislature and in the courts, a decision that denied Premier René Lévesque's determination to make French the only official language in Quebec.

Deschênes may end up with a diplomatic post. In early June he hosted the world's first international conference on judicial independence in Montreal. But in his letter to Trudeau the chief justice said only that he was looking forward to beginning "a third career"—*Annie Bruce* in Montreal.



Candidate Charrier and Lévesque talk about ever-wage cuts and court cases

No bye for Lévesque's PQ

In January, during the heat of the illegal strikes by teachers, civil servants and social-sector employees, Quebec Premier René Lévesque predicted that the Parti Québécois would probably lose if they were forced to the polls. Since then his aide has seemed more like an omniscient prophecy. This week, as Lévesque and the PQ face voters in three provincial by-elections along the St. Lawrence, they also confront polls that show waning support for their party. In addition, membership statistics are grim and the party's annual fund-raising drive barely struck record ground.

Despite the clear signs that the Quebecois are getting tired of separation, Lévesque and his supporters insist that, in fact, it will be the separatists in the next provincial election, due within two years. But when voters went to the polls Monday in the three ridings—north shore Saguenay, Montreal's St-Jeanne and Charlevoix, near Quebec City—they not only passed judgment on separatists but on the overall performance of the PQ government.

Although the results were previously considered safe, the PQ was anxious about the outcome. Even the east-and-Montréal riding of St-Jeanne, one of the original ten seats that the PQ won in 1976, looked shaky. The outgoing member is the still-popular Claude Charbonneau, former riding secretary Jeanne Chételat is the PQ candidate this time—who held the seat for 20 years until he quit politics last November, following court convictions for shafting and drunk driving. But polls com-

missioned by the Opposition Liberals put the leadership party within two percentage points of the PQ in St-Jeanne and Charlevoix.

Meanwhile, a full week before the vote, top PQ organizers conceded that they had lost the Quebec City suburbs of Charlevoix, a riding they have held since 1976. The reason is that civil servants, teachers and hospital workers, who make up 30 per cent of the riding's electorate, are still shell out last winter's wage cuts, imposed contracts and court cases arising out of illegal strikes.

For their part, voters in Saguenay riding—it is also expected to revert to the Liberal fold after 18 years of PQ rule—showed more than interest in the spectacle of Ottawa and Quebec City battling over control of the Mingan Islands in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, which are owned by Dome Petroleum and sit in the neighboring riding of Duplessis.

The angry words flying between the two governments over parks gave way to a wider debate about the PQ's resolve to fight the federalists on their own ground in the next federal election. A PQ compensated survey reported before Brian Mulroney's election as Conservative leader that fully 30 per cent of Quebec voters would support the party in a federal election. Forty-two per cent would support Pierre Trudeau's Liberals, while 17 per cent would vote NDP. While these polls may fit with the PQ's long-term political goals, for now party strategists are more concerned about short-term gains.

—*ALICE BRIERE* in Montreal

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Washington moves on the cruise

IT WAS an apparently waggy warning when US Air Force Col Howland Russell strode into Ottawa's National Defence Headquarters last week on an urgent mission. There, Russell, the defense attaché at the US Embassy, observed the Pentagon's long-awaited formal request to test cruise missiles in Canada. It took some time for permission for Russell to hand the slip. He gave to Brig Gen Archibald Brown, the Canadian Forces' head of military plans and operations. But their exchange immediately touched off an intense debate in the Commons and re-fueled the national controversy over whether to approve the tests.

The cabinet might try to cut short the public argument by making a quick decision in principle to permit the tests. But it is expected to take weeks or even months to negotiate details, such as flight paths for the tests, which the US Air Force wants to stage as fast as winter. The Pentagon proposal calls for their B-52 bombers to carry the unarmed cruise into the Arctic, where the vehicles would be launched into free flight under the power of its own engine and later recovered at the Prince Albert Air Weapons Testing Range on the northern Alberta-Saskatchewan border.

The debate flared up in the Commons as soon as the US request was announced. NDP Leader Edward Broadbent advanced the strongest anti-cruise arguments. With the superpowers already locked in a "balance of terror," he said, one more new weapon would not improve the security of either side. Moreover, the small cruise (30 feet long) is easily hidden, that makes it difficult

to intercept, he argued. The anti-cruise movement, meanwhile, is gearing up for a long summer of demonstrations and lobbying. Ottawa-based Operation Dismantle sent an open letter to the 253 MPs who opposed the 1978 motion, warning them that their commitment "will be advised of your position." Along with other groups, Operation Dismantle also plans to take the government to court if it approves the tests—arguing that tests would breach the environmental rights to life, liberty and security of the person.

But even the peace movement made concessions to reality. The NDC had insisted about a dozen demonstrators camping on the Hill since April 15 to remove their banners and sleeping bags during the visit of Prince Charles and Diana, Princess of Wales, this week. In the end, the protesters won the campers' agreement to clear their sleeping bags from royal view during the visit. For the Trudeau cabinet, a compromise on the cruise will not be obtained easily.

—JOHN HAY, 1986 Julie Van Doren is Ottawa and Cindy Barrett is Toronto

Lamontagne: the forgotten fighter

Maurice Lamontagne, the tall, distinguished senator from Maritime, may have had the dullest thing to a tragic figure walking the halls of Parliament, the victim of a scandal that ruined his political career in the mid-1960s. When he died of cancer last week at the age of 65, his friends mourned not only the man but the brilliant career he never had. "Perhaps in the long run of history, he will be thought of as someone who was elected but did not serve," said Justice Minister Mark MacGuigan.

Lamontagne, a true Liberal in a bygone era, found his cabinet career cut short 18 years ago by the so-called "terrible scandal," one in a series of controversies that tarnished the reputation of Prime Minister Lester Pearson's cabinet. To many of his colleagues, the scholarly senator never seemed suited to the rough and tumble of federal politics. Not so unquestionably left, he worked on the capital, an ardent federalist and a strong proponent of economic nationalism, he was one of a vanguard of respected progressives who joined the Pearson cabinet in the 1960s and was a prime mover in the establishment of the Royal Commission on Bilingualism and Biculturalism, which helped to win bilingual government. In reality Lamontagne also was one of the architects of co-operative federalism, a commitment by the Liberal government to consult with the provinces.

An expert by training, Lamontagne was 27 when he joined the federal government after a career for 21 years at Laval university—and after fighting with other reformers against the withdrawal of Premier Maurice Duplessis' government in Quebec. In Parliament he advocated strict planning and economic nationalism. His views annoyed the Liberal party's 1963 think-tank conference in Kingston, Ont., and, later, Prime Minister Walter Gordon's moderate nationalist policies. Lamontagne once observed, "Our country seems to be calling for a greater role."

After his cabinet career collapsed, Lamontagne was the left-leaning Lamontagne in the Senate, where he fought tirelessly for a new federal welfare policy, as industrial strategy and for the new Constitution, produced last year. But he soon found that the sleepy upper chamber was not the most appropriate platform for a passionate crusader. Lamontagne ended his career a lonely, almost forgotten fighter, on Parliament Hill, where those with long memories with him had been kinder to him.

—CAROL GOALS in Ottawa

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The Pope's Polish odyssey

By Peter Lewis

He was met with flowers and gifts. On the broad boulevards of Warsaw hundreds of thousands of Poles held up banners and flowers as they proudly awaited the passing of his motorcade. On the side streets riot-equipped police patrols stood ready for any threat. When Pope John Paul arrived in Poland last week to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the Black Mass, the country's most sacred religious holiday came not only as the passionate defender of the Roman Catholic Church as a Communist country battles as a powerful wave of opposition against his nation's military rule. And he came armed with eloquence and a sharp rebuke. In the nest protest of his 18 foreign pastoral trips since becoming pontiff five years ago, John Paul immediately made it clear that he had arrived with a message.

Shortly after his Alitalia flight 10:15 p.m. enlivened with the papal insignia touched down on June 25, the pontiff delivered a sermon in Warsaw's St. John's Cathedral containing a clear message of support for the outlawed Solidarity labor union movement. With fervor and directness, he addressed "those who are most acutely aware the bitterness of disappointment, humiliation, suffering, of losses wrought, of having their dignity trampled upon." Polish military authorities, who had espoused the hope that the Pope would stick to religious matters during his eight-day tour of cities and may shrines, were taken aback by his strong political tone. But there was more. The next morning, in a televised meeting with Polish leader Gen. Wojciech Jaruzelski, John Paul delivered a virtual ultimatum manifesto. He told Jaruzelski that he wanted the 1980 Gdansk accord, which cleared the way for the rise of Solidarnosc, "gradually put [back] into effect." He called for a return to the "principles as painstakingly worked out in the critical days of August, 1980." In the shipyard city of Gdansk, he appealed for the release of all political prisoners. And he lectured the general on "the important share of responsibility that lies upon each one of you before history and before your conscience."

For his part, Jaruzelski claimed that martial law had saved a divided Poland from a bloodbath. "We do not," he told John Paul, "face history's verdict." The hostility between the two men was palpable. After their speeches they stood seething sole by sole, trading only a few stilted words as they studied the paintings that had exchanged as gifts. Jaruzelski made no attempt to shake the Pope, but the equally genial pontiff did not respond.

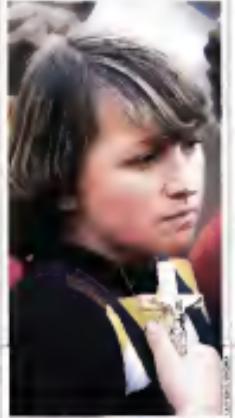
In his two-hour meeting with Jaruzelski the Pope did manage to win one major concession. At his personal request, the regime backed away from its earlier refusal to allow the Pope to meet

military control the Poles were ready for the Pope's defiant words. After his first service in Warsaw roughly 30,000 marchers paraded through the streets of the city, chanting "Solidarity" and "The Pope is with us." At a critical moment the ebullient crowd reached the headquarters of the Communist Party's central committee only to face a row of shield-bearing security forces. Poland's over 20,000 troops, after a tame stand-off, police used loudspeakers to disperse the crowd.

Although the episode ended without violence, military authorities feared that Solidarnosc supporters would stage larger demonstrations this week in the belief that the Pope's presence gives them a degree of protection. If violence should erupt, it will likely take place when the Pope visits the towns of Katowice, Wroclaw and Szczecin. All Solidarnosc actions where bloody clashes have taken place between police and workers. Indeed, the Pope himself appeared concerned about the effects of his visit. At a square mass in a soccer stadium attended by at least half a million workpeople—a third of Warsaw's population—the sauna was noticeably restrained. And at the end of it he cautioned the crowd to go home quietly. "Let my pilgrimage bring calm and peace and love to Poland," he said.

The stakes were high for everyone involved in the papal mission. Since the rise of the independent trade union movement three years ago, Poland's leaders have struggled to dominate Solidarnosc and its 10 million members. With the imposition of martial law in December, 1981, and the banning of Solidarnosc 18 months later, authorities have eradicated the movement. Hundreds of Solidarnosc sympathizers have been jailed, and, according to church officials, an estimated 4,000 political prisoners are still in Polish prisons. But the government's strongest tactic has isolated the authorities in a nation where many citizens traditionally have doubted the legitimacy of a Communist regime. For Poland's workers, the Pope's visit represented a long-awaited opportunity to renew their spirit that had faded their earlier defiance. With their voices allowed by law, the Pope has become the only messenger of resistance.

For Jaruzelski, on the other hand, the Pope's visit offered an opportunity for the government to acquire the persona of



Solidarność leader Lech Wałęsa. Government spokesman Jerzy Urban said that the regime had agreed to the meeting for "humanitarian reasons," but he made it clear that these will be no change in the regime's opposition to Wałęsa. Then he accused Wałęsa, who was imprisoned for 11 months last year, of deliberately seeking confrontation. "Lech Wałęsa is not and will not be a partner for us," he insisted. John Paul's second visit to Poland as Pope was clearly a gamble for both the nation's nervous anti-explosive military regime and the 60-year-old spiritual leader of the world's 300 million Roman Catholics. After 18 months of demobilizing



Pope John Paul II arriving mass at Warsaw's St. John's Cathedral amid an ebullient Warsaw crowd; eloquence and a sharp rebuke



susceptibility at home and abroad. The country is laboring under a massive \$25-billion (US) debt to the West, and the Polish leader has made virtually no headway in his efforts to inspire the embittered workers to make the kind of sacrifices necessary to pull the nation out of its economic quagmire. Specifically, the regime hopes that any goodwill resulting out of the agreement to allow a papal tour might persuade Western banks to ease the repayment terms on Poland's debt. Jaruzelski also wants Western nations to lift the economic sanctions that they imposed on Poland after martial law was declared

last night, depend on the good behavior of the Pope. Last week Poland's deputy premier, Mieczyslaw Rakowski, told reporters, "If John Paul takes a stand in his statements that will further stabilize us, then he will be making a positive contribution to the lifting of martial law."

Rakowski's veiled threat is in many ways underscored the difficult balancing act that the Pope faces on his tour. In his desire to advance the cause of those struggling against the military authorities, he also had to avoid giving the regime an excuse for prolonging the current repression. At the same time,

Polish attempts to lift the ban on the use of armed police has made virtually no headway in his efforts to inspire the embittered workers to make the kind of sacrifices necessary to pull the nation out of its economic quagmire. Specifically, the regime hopes that any goodwill resulting out of the agreement to allow a papal tour might persuade Western banks to ease the repayment terms on Poland's debt. Jaruzelski also wants Western nations to lift the economic sanctions that they imposed on Poland after martial law was declared

roughly two years ago.

On the nonstop route from the airport, police took up position at 10-yard intervals and two columns of heavily armed guards accompanied the Pope's bulletproof vehicle.

Poland has suffered through pro-

found changes since the Pope's last visit



Pope with Polish President Lech Wałęsa (left) and Jaruzelski at Warsaw's Wilanów Palace, a liberalice manifesto

In that regard the Pope was hardly reassuring in his televised message to the nation that the Polish Catholic church has lost in the past year under the leadership of Josef Cardinal Glemp. Partially avoiding any direct appeal to Western powers, the Pope instead urged the general to create the right conditions to permit the lifting of sanctions.

Jaruzelski had carefully weighed the enormous risk involved in allowing the visit of the popular Polish-born Pope, who has openly championed the Solidarity cause from the Vatican. Even before the Pope's arrival, the military leaders sent the pontiff a clear message not to stir up anti-government sentiment. Indeed, the Polish leadership suggested that the final lifting of martial

law would depend on the good behavior of the Pope. Last week Poland's deputy premier, Mieczyslaw Rakowski, told reporters, "If John Paul takes a stand in his statements that will further stabilize us, then he will be making a positive contribution to the lifting of martial law."

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roughly two years ago.

At one time the movement included roughly one million of Poland's three-million-strong Communist Party.

The importance of martial law ended the workers' brief experiment with democracy. Since then the economy has continued to deteriorate. Real family incomes have dropped 15 per cent in the past year. Food imports have almost entirely halted. Many Poles now longer afford the limited supplies that are for sale. Church officials report that 30 per cent of the Polish people can no longer buy all the food that is allotted to them by their ration cards. The government has also used consumer items as a lever to win workers' co-operation. For one thing children's shoes, a scarce and much-demanded commodity, can only be obtained through the new government-subsidized unions set up to replace Solidarity.

Currently, the Polish people are engaged in an interpretive debate over the causes of the fall of Solidarity and over the kinds of compromises that must be made between the push for greater freedom and the avoidance of an even more disastrous split by the authorities. That debate re-erupted last in the Catholic church. Many hard-liners within the church want it to play a more active role in pressuring the military régime to loosen its iron grip. But the church, which claims the loyalty of more than 90 per cent of Poland's 38 million people, also has a long tradition of surviving by cautiously co-operating with the government. Even the much-respected Wyszyński, who fought for the church's right to exist under the postwar Communist régime, was prepared to compromise at times. For instance, in August, 1980, he urged striking workers in the Gdansk shipyards to return to their jobs.

Wyszyński's successor, Glemp, has ignored the wish of many both inside and outside the church for his conciliatory approach. Last fall he personally pleaded with members of the independent

clerk actors' association to end their boycott of national television—an action that they launched following the December, 1981, imposition of martial law. And early this month Glemp led the delegation of a crucial strike last November to prevent the overthrowing of Solidarity. Two days before the strike was

to make this current papal visit.

The church's role has been complicated by the personal involvement of the Pope, who has taken a keen interest in relations between the Vatican and Poland. Some reports indicate that the Pope was injured by Glemp's opposition stance. Others argue that the Pope was not injured but rather suffered a stroke during his negotiations with Jaruzelski last November because it followed a 30-day wait by the pontiff to the Vaticano. Some church officials insist that the main concern of both Glemp and the Pope is not the survival of Solidarity but the survival of the church itself in Poland.

The pontiff made it clear in his speeches in Poland that he supports the "workers' cause." While John Paul has always been an outspoken papal, his strong active position on the current crisis exceeded any position that he has taken elsewhere on his travels. Certainly his message to Central America—the other trouble spot to which he has turned his attention—has been far more equivocal. In that was-part of the world he spoke out in favor of the rights of workers and peasants. In Durango, Mexico, in 1978, he told 40,000 native Indians, "You have a right to throw down the barriers of exploitation." At the same time, he has consistently opposed the "theology of liberation"—the notion that the church should be the vanguard of the movement for social justice.

But even the strong stance taken by the Pope in Poland disappointed many Poles who wanted him to be even more outspoken. Some, in fact, seemed ready to push events beyond the steady, step-by-step approach to greater freedom advocated by the Pope. As John Paul entered the volatile batons of the Solidarity movement this week, he carried with him the pressing weight of a nation's hopes and fears.

With Linda McSparron in Warsaw



Mass for half a million at Warsaw soccer stadium: 'The Pope is with us'

sheduled to take place, Glemp stunned the nation when he issued a joint statement with Jaruzelski expressing "common concern for coexistence and consolidating calm, social harmony and work." Indeed, the共产党 may have urged the workers to stay on the job in exchange for an agreed-upon agreement that John Paul be allowed



Supreme Soviet in session; the ailing Andropov death and retirement are rapidly deploiting the Moscow leadership ranks



THE SOVIET UNION

Power plays in the Kremlin

In the opaque world of the Kremlin, power shifts always occur behind the scenes. But when the Soviet Communist Party Central Committee last week, there was more than the usual number of surprises. First, party ideologue Konstantin Chernenko suddenly reappeared on the Politburo rostrum to make the opening speech. One of the principal competitors in the power struggle to replace Leonid Brezhnev last November, the sway-backed Chernenko largely disappeared when Yuri Andropov took command. Then, at a later session of the 1,000-member Supreme Soviet, before the country's annual parliament, Chernenko, 70, and his former rival to the office of president, Stepanov that the Polisario was "on the place," Chernenko's activities provided an unusual display of solidarity.

But one of the most surprising developments was Andropov's consolidation of power at a time when he is seriously ill. The 68-year-old leader now heads the office of party general secretary, chairman of the Defense Council, and president of the Soviet Union. He is the oldest Soviet leader ever to assume power but he has managed to accumulate the tools of powerful positions in only seven months. By contrast, it took Brezhnev 12 years to reach the same pinnacle. However, unlike Brezhnev, who began his rule in robust health, the wretched Andropov must rely heavily on a team of supporters, including such powerful former competitors as Chernenko.

The failing health of the Soviet leader has already affected his ability to govern. Two weeks ago the former KGB chief had to be propped up by aides as he walked to a reception for visiting French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing, who privately asked Kvitko not to shake Andropov's hand trembling hand. There is already steady speculation about the cause of Andropov's symptoms. Kremlin watchers say Andropov suffers from Parkinson's disease, and Western diplomats in Moscow report that he has a serious kidney ailment which requires dialysis treatment. On Nov. 10, Andrei Gromyko, head of the Soviet Party Central Committee, Sergei Mikhalev, and Nikolai Shashkov were dismissed because of "mistakes they made in their work"—a clear reference to corruption in their ministries.

But skeptics say that the Soviet Union's chronically inefficient government and economy need more than periodic housecleaning campaigns. Despite a 41-per-cent surge in industrial production in the first five months of this year, the growth rate of the nation's GNP is steadily declining. Western critics believe that the problems plaguing the economy are structural. The absence of individual incentives creates shoddy workmanship and productive

processes at state-owned enterprises. Catherine de Rosnay borrowed the plates from the Hermitage Museum in Leningrad for her daughter's wedding, but was summoned much of the next day during the traditional toast to the newlyweds.

Even though he has been in power for only a brief period, Andropov has still managed to give his rule a tone of pragmatism. One Soviet official who has worked with him describes Andropov as one who "thinks in categories of reality, not in categories of dogma." Indeed, in the first few months of his rule he has struck out at widespread corruption and crime and dismissed hundreds of state officials at all levels. Only last month, two members of the Central Committee, Sergei Mikhalev and Nikolai Shashkov, were dismissed because of "mistakes they made in their work"—a clear reference to corruption in their ministries.

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service. Bureaucrats can veto one another's decisions, creating bottlenecks in the nation's production system. As well, everyone must rely on an elaborate bureaucratic central planning structure. But Chernenko's opening speech last week, which set the tone for Soviet politics during the coming months, gave no hint that the leadership is planning any fundamental changes in the Marxist system. Besides, the powerful Soviet bureaucracy would likely resist most reforms. Said one state bank official: "We know what we have now. We are going to stay with the system."

Now is the Andropov team likely to make any major shifts in foreign policy. In a report to the Supreme Soviet, Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko issued a blunt reminder of the Kremlin's "legitimate interests" in Poland. This seemed to be merely a rephrasing of the so-called Brezhnev Doctrine which holds that the Soviets may take whatever steps are necessary to protect their interests in Eastern Europe. And in an allusion to Pope John Paul II's emotional return to his homeland last week, Andropov himself pledged a continuing hard line on Poland's independent Solidarity trade union. "Poland remains an intransigent part of the socialist community," he declared.

The Kremlin leaders saved their sharpest rebuke for the West. In a particularly harsh denunciation of President Ronald Reagan's administration, Gromyko said, "Today a military alliance between the United States and Britain offers openly and openly stated the statement as well as others to conquer Reagan's characterization of the Soviet Union as the 'focus of all evil in the modern world.' Still, after Gromyko's tough speech, U.S. Secretary of State George Shultz issued a 35-page policy statement that hinted that Reagan, for his part, may be about to adopt a more conciliatory line. Said Shultz: "We will respect legitimate Soviet security interests and are ready to negotiate equitable solutions to problems."

The Andropov regime seems likely to continue many of the policies it inherited from Brezhnev. But no one is certain how long the Politburo's elderly rulers will last. Death and retirement are steadily deploiting the leadership ranks. Meanwhile, Kremlin watchers continue to speculate over personnel at lower levels where Andropov needs a strong power base to carry out his limited reforms. Any sign that he is unable to put his own stamp on place may indicate even more profound power struggles are about to begin in the shadowy corridors of the Kremlin.

JAMES MITCHELL in Toronto, with William Loether in Washington and correspondents' reports

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The push for a pullback



Another consequence will obviously pressure firms to apply environmental standards.

Ooutside the Jerusalem residence of Israeli Prime Minister Menachem Begin, demonstrators from the Peace Now movement maintained a 24-hour vigil. Above them stood a scoreboard that recorded the number of Israeli soldiers who have died in Lebanon since Israel launched its invasion one year ago. Last week, with the toll at 300 and emotional pressure from critics mounting, Begin was forced to acknowledge publicly a unilateral peace deal with PLO leader Yassir Arafat. In return, Arafat agreed to withdraw his Lebanese fighters. Indeed, outraged protests by opposition parties, most of the military and the public have shattered the popular consensus that has forced after every Israeli military operation. One protester outside Begin's Safraot Street home seemed to sum up the nation's mood: "This is not a defensive war," she said. "We have gotten into a swamp in Lebanon. We have to get out quickly."

Program for a pullout has been building ever since Israel signed a withdrawal agreement with Lebanon a month ago. Last week the Lebanese government overwhelmingly ratified the pact, but so far Israel has refused to withdraw its 25,000 troops unless Syria does the same with its estimated 60,000-member force. There are signs, however, that Israel may be preparing to pull back from Beirut and the upper-reinforced Cedar mountains east of the city, south to Sidon. Israeli military officials say that such a move would enable them to better defend themselves against hit-and-run attacks. The main problem is that a pullout would likely create a power vacuum and set off a bloody struggle between rival Arab factions.

Still, Israel may have little choice but

to pull back. Attacks on Israeli soldiers by Lebanese guerrillas and sympathizers now average two per day, and the methods used are becoming increasingly sophisticated. One tactic widely favored by those guerrillas is to rig a strategically placed car with explosives and then detonate it by remote control when an Israeli patrol passes by. Bagan himself is known to be personally responsible for the rising casualties.

The first sign of a change in strategy came last week when the Israeli foreign ministry's director general, David Katsis, flew to Washington to brief US officials on his government's plan to redeploy troops. "The United States, like ourselves, would prefer a simultaneous withdrawal of all foreign forces," Foreign Minister Tzvihei Klausen said.

Monoclonal B cells, plasma cells, antibodies, B-cell resistance, and no absolute species



before the trip. "But if this is not possible, the United States will not oppose [a partial withdrawal]."

A partial pullback will not be may be necessary. The United States is concerned that without Syrian agreement to pull back simultaneously, its peacekeeping forces will not be able to return to areas near Christian villages in the Daraa Governorate. As well, US diplomats believe that negotiations must allow for less than the threat of Israeli hegemony as a bargaining play with the Syrians. As long as the Arab world fails to put pressure on the Syrian regime of President Hafez al-Assad, there is little hope that the Syrians will voluntarily leave Lebanon.

Meanwhile, Lebanon continues to suffer in the diplomatic and military crossfire. Last week's surprising governmental breakthrough between Christians and Muslims with regard to the Se, Akkar, and Tyre regions. Nor are there any signs of respite from the fighting. Following the ratification of the troop withdrawal accord, Syrian tanks rolled in again for a full-scale Syrian Lebanese guerrilla war against the government of President Amin Gemayel.

Although diplomats agree that there can be no peace in Lebanon until all foreign forces leave, the idea of a partial pullout has many critics. Most of the kidnappings of Israeli soldiers took place in southern Lebanon, the area to which Israel wants to withdraw. At the same time, Israeli military officials now admit that after Lebanese negotiators

super attacks, and net members of the PLO. As Begin plotted a strategy to end the occupation, a Hebrew sign held up by the protesters squatting outside his home reminded him of the cost of delay. It read: "Don't forget the dead in Lebanon" —ERIC SEARLE in Jerusalem, with Robin Wright in Beirut

THE UNITED STATES

Reagan's money czar returns

President Ronald Reagan ends weeks of nervous speculation as world financial markets last Friday by affirming that Paul Volcker, 65, had been appointed to a second term as chairman of the U.S. Federal Reserve Board. Said Reagan: "Paul Volcker is dedicated as I am to continuing to fight against inflation." Both the cause that Reagan heaped on the cap-making Volcker contrasted with bickering among White House offices that preceded his appointment.

For months rival factions in the Reagan administration thrashed out press and press in public and in private. Meanwhile, the financial markets, which credit Volcker with bringing down inflation and strengthening the U.S. dollar, swung wildly up and down in reaction to each rumor.

Only one month ago it appeared certain that Volcker would be forced when his current term expires on April 5. White House sources maintained that he had been blamed for causing inflation, that his recent policies had resulted in erratic fluctuations in the money supply, supply-siders were alarmed by his attacks on the federal deficit which they prefer to downplay because they favor tax cuts. At the same time, political advisers worried whether the independent-minded Volcker could be trusted to expand the economy during the run-up to the 1984 election.

It was the financial community, however, that finally swayed the vote in Vöcker's favor. Indeed, Vöcker is revered by Wall Street as the man who brought inflation from a high of 14.6% in 1974, when he was appointed in 1973, to a current low of three per cent. The tight money policies and stratospheric interest rates that accompanied Vöcker's tenure were not only responsible for the worst contraction of the world economy since the Great Depression. They gave Helmut Kohl, chief economist for Manes-Turbo-Flensburger Trust, "He expanded the droughts out of the economy until it really hurt, but he was wise enough know when to let go." The dismal view on Wall Street was that a change at the helm now would only add another uncertainty over the nation's future economic course.

Still, Volcker has a formidable task ahead of him. Speculation is mounting that the Fed will be forced to fight the monetary virus and raise interest rates soon to counter a recent growth in the money supply. That would make credibility of Volcker's creation—recovery—for less certain.

—JAMES FLEMING in London



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Thatcher: the Labour Party will have to renew its image to survive

BRITAIN

Rebuilding the opposition

When Margaret Thatcher scored an Olympic-style victory in Britain's general election on June 9, the starting gun promptly sounded for a new political leadership race among the battered remnants of the opposition parties. For the second-swinging Labour Party, survival as a realistic alternative to the Conservatives now is at stake. Labour's only real chance of winning power again depends on its ability—and willingness—to reshape its image in a way that will appeal to an increasingly middle-class society. At the same time, there is an urgent need that the party's shaky betwixt Labour's young rival, the Alliance of Social Democrats and Liberals, all end. Under the awkward dual leadership of David Steel and Roy Jenkins, the Alliance had bitten deeply into both Labour and Tory support to gain a quarter of the popular vote but won a mere 23 seats in the 600-seat Commons, compared with the Conservatives' 327 and Labour's 209.

Only days after the election, Labour's Michael Foot and the Social Democratic Party's Jenkins announced that they will resign from their roles. For his part, Jenkins resigned with dignity. Avid pragmatists by his colleagues, he urged that his mantle fall on the more dashing and forceful David Owen, the former foreign minister in the last Labour government from 1977 to 1979. The Foot's resignation was less graceful. Shadow Chancellor Peter Shore, one of his pow-

erless successors, prematurely announced the decision in an attempt to make himself front-runner for Labour's Oct. 3 leadership convention. Shore, known much of his party's unpopular platform, especially a contentious clause calling for unilateral nuclear disarmament. But Shore's age, 59, may work against him. Union leader David Bassett, for one, a powerful party kingmaker, has talked of the need to "skip a generation" downward from the 80-year-old Foot to find a leader able to endure the wedge-splitting years.

Presently is that new generation of Labour leaders in Neil Kinnock, 41, a left-winger and a Sex Pistols fan whose style is a strong appeal to party traditionalists. Kinnock is the darling of the unions, which will account for 40 per cent of the votes at the convention. Should Kinnock be unsuccessful in his

Owen/Peter Shore appeal of youth and brawnness



NEIL KINNOCK and PETER SHORE
The Labour leadership race is on

campaign, the party's environment spokesman, Roy Hattersley, would almost certainly claim victory. At 58, he is a tough, intellectual Yorkshireman with pro-Europe views and a pragmatic approach to the nuclear issue. A prolific author and columnist, Hattersley is also Labour's best speaker and television performer. And late last week Hattersley and Kinnock each agreed to serve as deputy to the other if they fail to win—the first indication that Labour's wounded unity may yet be healed.

In the case of the two, a party meeting recently chosen Owen as leader in the next election—the "two Davids"—Owen and Steel—could present a formidable combination of youth and freshness, if they can work together. Both are determined, ambitious men, and if the parties were to merge—a move that will be raised at a major Alliance conference this week—the name would become critical. One SDP founder, Shirley Williams, who lost her seat in the last election, said that Owen was "the only man with the calibre, dash and flair to be the equal of Mrs. Thatcher."

For his part, Steel hinted that he might not lead the Liberals into the next election. However, the move was widely interpreted as a pre-emptive strike against rebellious Liberals who might try to seize the seats that the SDP's 1982 show-in the number of seats it won, the party received a proportionately larger share of votes than the Liberals. If the Alliance is to replace Labour as the main opposition party, Steel knows it has got all the appeal to Labour voters that it can get, and the game can begin.

In the week ahead Labour members will seriously debate whether or not the party can survive at all as it moves into the 1990s. The class struggle out of which the party grew at the turn of the century is now disappearing. The most telling indicator of Labour's decline is the abysmal rise of its popular vote—37.6 per cent compared with 43.9 per cent in 1959, the year of Harold Macmillan's Tory landslide. Indeed, the party has lost most, actually working-class constituency except in Wales, Scotland and parts of the industrial north.

Political commentators suggest that Labour's traditional promises to provide cradle-to-grave security have lost the attraction they used to have for power voters. The Thatcher message of national pride and individual responsibility may strike Roy Hattersley as a "doctrine of mean-minded self-interest." But that stance clearly proved to be a winner at the polling booth. —CAROL KENNEDY in London

ITALY

Craxi's quest for victory

During previous election campaigns Italy's streets have been plastered with wall posters and frontons with billboards trying to bring in the 100-plus new seats allocated. The campaign has been lackluster and muted. Instead, the first significant development took place only last week when Bettino Craxi, the leader of the third-placed Socialist Party, called for a three-party alliance with the first-placed Christian Democrats. Observers immediately interpreted the proposal as a personal bid by Craxi for the job of prime minister, which with one exception has been the preserve of the Christian Democrat leader since



Craxi seeking the prime minister's job

1986. Still, public reaction to the development remained low-key. Said one voter, Alberto Cardellini, a Rome house painter: "Nothing is going to change, as it's really not even worth going to vote."

It was Craxi himself who last April precipitated the election when he pulled out of a coalition with the Christian Democrats, bringing down Italy's 43rd government since the Second World War. Since then, he has demanded a call for a left-wing alliance with the second-placed Communists. Partly because he found that together they would not have enough support to govern. Since 1976 there have been six different administrations. And the fact that the next coalition will almost certainly have the same composition as its

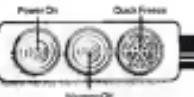
predecessors is one of the reasons for the apathy.

Paradoxically, voter indifference is widespread at a time when there are important economic stakes at stake. At 56 per cent, Italy's inflation rate is the highest of the seven largest industrial economies. Not only that, but industrial production this year has geared down by an alarming 14.8 per cent, while 2.2 million Italians are unemployed. Nonetheless, observers predict that as many as 6.6 million voters may skip their ballot. Political columnists oddly refer to the "Black Vote Party" as the real force in Italian politics.

Still, the tall, building Craxi is determined to make his mark in politics. He has long coveted the job of prime minister—a position now held by the small and aged Amintore Fanfani, who has vigorously denounced what he says is a shift to the right by the Christian Democrats' dynamic new party secretary, Luigi Ciriaco De Mita. But although the two parties have fought bitterly over economic policies, the real issue facing the states is whether or not they should support the smaller Socialist Party and give it a chance to head a government. For most of the post-war era, the Christian Democrats have controlled the ruling coalitions. But in recent years their credibility has been seriously eroded. After a major corruption scandal in the Christian Democratic party, the prime minister's office in favor of Giovanni Spadolini, leader of the tiny Republicans. Spadolini's government collapsed last November after breakdown between coalition members. Now the Socialists want a chance. Craxi sensed the latest election on the strength that his party will increase its share of the vote by as much as four percentage points from its present 30.9. Political advisers say that any change in broad to be slight—but with Italy's complex proportional voting system, a small gain could justify Craxi's strategy.

To foreign observers, Craxi's bid for the prime ministership may seem to be politically suicidal. But in Italy's brand of democracy, a small party can gain a position of power far beyond its electoral strength. Says Rome journalist Pier Vittorio Sestri: "No real alliance between right and left so conservative and progressive as possible, other types of compromises are necessary." That means that if the Christian Democrats wish to form an enduring coalition, they may have to vacate the coquettish Palazzo Chigi, office of the prime minister. —RON GOLDBROT in Rome

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Rebel newlyweds Erik and Shelley Nielsen (left) MacLaine reconsiders extramaritalism and the mysterious "Gerry"

Islamic Conservative Leader Erik Nielsen, 38, has a reputation for eating "Grits" for breakfast. But according to his new bride, former parliamentary security guard Shelly Conford, there is a more compassionate side to Yukon Erik. "He is a fun-loving, considerate person," said the Montreal native, who is in her early 30s. The couple first met at the 1985 Conservative Christmas party, and, said Conford-Nielsen, "He swept me off my feet." Nielsen, whose first wife, Pamela, died in 1989, secretly married Conford on April 1 in Bermuda, with his mother, actor Leah Hinessey, as best man. For the bride, keeping the secret until last week was a major ordeal. "Not one in my regular circle," she said. The obviously private Nielsen stunned his colleagues when he made his wedding announcement. The first titans of business at last week's caucus, momentarily stealing the show from newly elected leader Rita MacLaine, Conford-Nielsen says her future plans include lots of looking—so that her highly partisan husband can vary his breakfast menu.

The real mystery underlying Shirley MacLaine's new novel, *Out as a Lash*, is not the identity of her British MP lover, "Gerry." As the actress admits, he is a composite figure. The book's double turns on MacLaine's probe adumbrating into the realms of remembrance and extraterrestrial beings: "All reality does not have to be physical," said the 49-year-old performer. "I have written this book to share my experience and because we are living in a democracy, where someone can say something like that in public and not be burned at the stake." She would like to get books like hers off store shelves

labelled "romantic" and into the main stream, where they will be able to teach people to slow down and enjoy life. She tries to apply this new "expanded consciousness" to her own work, which includes a recently completed film, *Ferry of Doubt*, costarring Jeanne Moreau and Diane Wayne. Said MacLaine: "I am put on earth about what I am trying to do when I am acting as I am about what I am doing in life." Although MacLaine is willing to discuss the mysteries of the source, Gerry's

Karenos is a road of her own choosing



identity will remain a secret. "Since he never wanted anyone to know about it—and no one else knew about it—he finally was. I'll keep respecting his... problem," she said with an enigmatic smile.

Jean Karasov refuses to coast on her father's reputation. The adventures of the late Jack Karasov, author of the 1967 Best Bible On the Planet, pale next to those described by his daughter in her recently serialized autobiographical novel, *Solo Driver*. She took 120 when she was 16, Karasov at 15, became a patient in New York's Bellevue psychiatric wing at 17, and managed to move to New York City and manage to promote a new edition of her 1991 book. Karasov admitted that she has finally settled down with a Buddhist boyfriend in Boulder, Colo., where she has learned the virtue of moderation. Although she met her father only twice, she takes pride in his French-Canadian heritage; she wants to learn Quebec French and spell her name Karasov on the sequel.

In an attempt to add some luster to the proceedings at the annual convention of the Association of American Editorial Cartoonists in Toronto last week, *Dragon*, 100 of *The Detroit News* arranged a series to call forth the spirit of 18th-century Britain's artist James Gillray, who materialized in the form of actor Don Herren. Gillray seems to have set a precedent in both style and temperament. Known as the first truly professional caricaturist, he spent the last two years of his life confined to the arms—completely insane. "We are all a little mad," confessed association president Ray Peterson, the cartoonist for Vancouver's *The Star* and the back page of *Maclean's*. "We have to be."

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Street-side entrepreneurs in Peking: China's robust growth contrasts sharply with the Soviet Bloc's problems

BUSINESS

China's new economic revolution

By William Dampier

On many evenings in Peking, red-painted coal Song Yang Wang leads his peddler with a hand-made bicycle loaded with dried vegetables and straw hats. Then he peddles to a nearby underworld, bawks his wares to passing rythms and earns about 30 yuan (US\$13.60) a week—twice the average worker's wage. A few years ago Song's enterprise would have earned him nothing more than a couple of years in a re-education camp. Now, government authorities actually encourage him and thousands of other hip-pocket entrepreneurs. The result has been a remarkable transformation in the Chinese economy.

Since 1978, under the pragmatic leadership of Communist Party Vice-Chairman Deng Xiaoping, the Chinese have introduced a series of capitalist-style practices ranging from small-unit private enterprises to incentive systems that reward worker productivity and efficient management. The benefits of these and other liberalization measures have been substantial: the Chinese economy expanded by a robust rate per cent in 1982—a performance that stands in stark contrast to that of the feeble and stagnating state-run econo-

mies of the Soviet Union and Eastern Europe. Indeed, while China's ideological conflicts with the world remain, Peking faces a unique problem: how to deal with entrepreneurship in certain sectors of the economy.

At a breathtaking pace, the heirs of Mao Tse-tung are forging ahead with capitalist-style economic reforms

The pace of change in the Chinese economy is breathtaking. Under the rallying cry of the "Four Modernizations"—in agriculture, industry, defense, and science and technology—the heirs of Mao Tse-tung have forged ahead with more economic experimentation than the nation has seen since 1949. The official goal of the campaign is to quadruple production and provide China's one billion people with an average annual income of \$1,000 by the year 2000.

But while there have been significant advances toward that goal, major set-

backs have occurred. In fact, official pronouncements at the National People's Congress made it clear that China's headlong economic expansion is in danger of crashing with Premier Zhao Ziyang's 1980 10.0 percent inflation during the 17-day session of China's rubber-stamp parliament: that the government, freed from strict central control, had gone on a potentially excess spending spree, often for unnecessary or unproductive projects. As a result, state enterprises lost a staggering 85 billion last year.

Despite these difficulties, China is pushing ahead with a series of carrot-and-stick measures for workers more representative of the economic Darwinism of a 19th-century English mill owner than Marx's. From each according to his abilities, to each according to his needs" is how Peking department stores, groceries and restaurants, for example, employees are now paid according to a "responsibility system" under which managers withhold 20 per cent of all wages and pay bonuses to the best workers.

At the same time, the estimated 1.5 million private businesses in China can get bank loans for tools and equipment, a privilege once reserved for state enterprise. The management of state

enterprises, once rigidly centralized, has been liberalized to the extent that individual managers can borrow money or retain a portion of their "profits" for investment.

What is more, now they are being forged with capitalist nations. Enron Oil of Calgary and Petro-Canada, for example, are both part of the massive state-controlled resources firm to fall beneath Chinese domination. As well, Peking is currently negotiating a trade treaty with Washington that would increase U.S. investments in China nearly 10 times, from the present \$738 million. China already has similar treaties with Sweden and Romania.

The effect of these measures on the Chinese economy has been dramatic. Last year, agricultural production increased 11 per cent and industrial output rose 17 per cent. Rural incomes, while still extremely low by world standards, rose an estimated 16.3 per cent, and urban wages increased by almost eight percent. Peking now holds about \$1 billion, including gold, in foreign exchange, and according to Roger Beau, a Canadian central affairs official, China's foreign currency position is "tremendous, one of the best in the world."

The contrast between China and the recession-strapped economies of Eastern Europe could not be sharper. The Soviet Union and its Eastern European satellites—Poland, Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria, Hungary and East Germany—have managed to turn their 1980 trade deficit with the West into a surplus. But they have done so at the cost of sharply reduced investments, which will hamper future economic recovery, and draconian cuts in consumer goods.

In the Soviet Union the major problem this year, as it has been for the past five years, is agriculture. Since 1979 harvests have been 20 to 30 per cent below expectations. This year Western experts believe that the grain harvest may reach 200 million metric tons, the best crop since 1975. Still, that harvest would be 85 million metric tons below Moscow's target. But however robust the Chinese economy might appear in comparison to its sister economies in the Soviet Bloc, its situation is unique. For one thing, China is only now trying to regain ground lost during the ideological convulsions of the Cultural Revolution. Indeed, Deng and his pragmatic supporters are fighting with the same capitalistic tendencies that were so faithfully rooted out during that hectic period. And their attempts to make up for that lost time through the "Four Modernizations" campaign is still fraught with uncertainty.

With West Germany in Peking, Brian Jaffray in Hong Kong and Krist Charles in Mexico

The second-wave debt crisis

Barely six months ago international financiers were satisfied that a dramatic series of "rescues" had prevented defaults in debt-strapped countries and paved the way for a new round of lending. In fact, giving way to a new round of lending about a "second wave" of debt was potentially more damaging than the first. "We are in the eye of the hurricane," said Goldman Sachs Vice-President Robert Hormann, a former US under-secretary of state for business and economic affairs. The danger signs this time, though, are more subtle and much less publicized.

Debt problems have become so acute that they no longer attract much action. Last week alone there were three new incidents. Poland added its bankruptcy—long since demanded by Warsaw's creditors—to reschedule its entire



Mexicans await new foreign exchange rules last year: more danger signs

\$25-billion (US\$15) debt and will ratio the 100 billion. About \$400 million of that total is owed to Canadian banks. The Poles also agreed for an eight-year grace period before principal payments would even begin. If you have lived long enough in this world, Deputy Prime Minister Janusz Olszewski might say, "you do not get surprised by anything." According to Olszewski, Poland needs low-interest, hard-currency credits in order to build up its industrial base and increase its export earnings. At the same time, Peru, which

nations are now receiving that help, generally accompanied by new bank loans and severe austerity. But several of them have fallen short of the performance targets for their economies. With the exception of Mexico, every Latin American dollar in arrears is guaranteed. Brazil, with nearly \$60 billion outstanding, has already reneged on the 1978 package and was forced to tighten its belt still further.

The 1970s new lendable resources are now running low, and its board of governors will not likely approve additional ta

in quanta before this fall. Several other major debtors, notably Nigeria and Venezuela, may need our help before then. The IMF says Princeton University economist Peter Krugman is in a no-win position: "It helps tough and unifies us more firmly from countries," he said, "it risks triggering nationalist reactions, even deliberate nonpayments on payments. But if it eases and forgives shortfalls, it will quickly lose any credibility with major banks."

Banks themselves are already trimming their exposure to Third World debtors. The Bank for International Settlements in Basel, Switzerland, has reported a sharp outflow in lending to less developed countries from \$41 billion in 1980 to \$15.7 billion in 1982. This year's lending is expected to fall still further. At a six-month loan work Western central bankers urged their commercial counterparts to continue to lend to countries that follow tough IMF prescriptions, especially Brazil. "If Brazil comes apart," warned one central banker, "who knows where it would stop?" Erosion of bank confidence has a tendency to feed on itself and, as credit dries up, hard-pressed debtors may be pushed into the very crises that bankers hope to avoid.

The strength of Western recovery also remains in doubt. Almost all studies show that if the growth of 100 debt burdens is to ease, the industrial nations will need to achieve growth rates of three per cent or more per year through the mid-1980s. That is an optimistic assumption in light of recent growth rates, but not of an important side effect: 80 per cent of world growth rates, though, would plunge the world financial system back into the agonies of 1980, but in a much worsened condition. "The debt bomb is ticking," says G. Fred Bergman, director of the Washington-based Institute for International Economics. "The outcome will turn primarily on the course of the world economy."

A more immediate worry is that slack demand for oil may soon trigger a fresh round of cheating on OPEC's current price. Iran is reportedly disconnecting a barrel by \$2. Other producers may now be tempted to follow suit. In the long run, cheaper oil would be a major boon to big importers like Brazil. But its most severe effect would be to erode the savings of Mexico, Venezuela and Nigeria, and all three countries are in deep financial trouble already.

In case the initial world debt crisis has passed, but if a new debt crisis develops before a genuine global economic boom is under way, the financial "miracles" that seemed to have saved the world just a few months ago will be much more difficult to repeat. □

Closing the Black casebook

The sensitive 18-month police investigation involving Toronto's Encor Coated Glass finally drew to a close last week. But the outcomes surrounding the handling of the powerful businessman's case has yet to stabilize in assessing that no criminal charges will be laid against Black or his principal company, Nansen Energy Resources Ltd., Ontario Attorney General

investigates last April 22 that Black, Nansen and its president, Edward Hart, should face 36 charges under the Act. Three later this time last for securities actions passed, and the decision became irrevocable.

Both the head of the Metropolitans' Economic Crime Division and the disc investigators maintained the same position when did Black and Nansen face an intention to take over or gain a significant interest in Hanna Mining? Securities law places the onus on corporations to disclose their wage waves, or "material changes," so that shareholders can properly evaluate their holdings.

In the case of Nansen's unsuccessful bid for Hanna, both investigative groups concluded that a case could be made that documents that Nansen distributed in 1981 and 1982 did not fully disclose the company's intentions toward Hanna at that time. But McMurry said that the conclusion that in order to lay charges under either the fraud or false prospectus sections of the Criminal Code, a case had to be made that the intentions were intentional. But despite repeated interviews with Nansen's board members and top executives, McMurry said that the police were not able to turn up any evidence that Nansen intended to entice shareholders. While McMurry disagreed with the court's decision not to take Black to trial under the Securities Act, he still maintained that there was enough imprecise about the management's conclusions that there was insufficient evidence for the charges. "They are the experts in the securities business, and we are not," McMurry said.

For his part, Black said that McMurry's statement leaves many questions unanswered. "I have been greatly defamed in this whole thing," he said. McMurry "is not a pleasant experience." Black added that he wants answers about why the investigation was conducted in a public and "damaging" fashion and how it became a criminal as well as a securities investigation.

Black does not take issue with the right of the police to investigate him, but he does question their methods. Black said that he can, combined with what he charges is harsh police treatment of Kaufmanns, businesses and shareholders in Canada, raises some serious questions about civil liberties and "entire fascist elements within the police force." As he is, he added, a marriage issue: "God help those who become the focus of the police department, aided by the Crown law office," the 38-year-old businessman declared.

—IAN AUSTEN in Toronto



Black questions about civil liberties

Ian Austen did not completely exonerate the actions of the two parties in their takeover bid for Hanna Mining Co. of Cleveland last year.

In an unusual 12-page statement to a legislative committee, McMurry said that both he and senior officials of his ministry still believe that Black and Nansen should have been charged under the Ontario Securities Act. But that will not happen. Despite representations from the attorney general's officials, the Ontario Securities Commission rejected recommendations by its own in-

BUSINESS WATCH

Robots that play Ping-Pong

By Peter C. Newman

No one will probably breathe a knot of it off, if asked, they spotter chassis—but within this decade Japan's carmakers are planning to move their plants into such lower-tech countries as Malaysia, South Korea, and Taiwan. By then Japan's economy will have switched to the leading edge of biotechnology, fifth-generation computers, energy conservation devices and robots that play Ping-Pong.

A typical front page of the *Maclean's Daily News* reflects the country's pace of technological innovation: a personal computer that will automatically translate conversation into hand and sign language for deaf-mutes; a technique for allowing parents to choose the sex of their offspring; a report about three amateur astronomers from Hirogo who have just plotted the path of a new comet.

The bullet trains that fan out of Tokyo at 200 km/hour play a role as remote that the glasses of beer sold along the train deck that are already obsolete. New models will travel without tracks, suspended in a magnetic field or a cushion of air, at twice the present speeds.

The technological breakthroughs have been strong. Hitachi, the country's largest electronics conglomerate, employs 16,000 full-time researchers and registered 57,811 new patents in the past three years. Hitachi's research budget is growing by 18 per cent annually, but competition for the world's information-processing market is so intense that two of its employees were caught stealing IBM secrets, and the company was fined \$10,000. The scandal didn't cause much of a ripple in Japan. According to a recent poll by the Nihon Keizai Centre in Tokyo, more than half the country's recent college graduates said that they would follow these same-priority instructions, even if it involved doing something unfair or violating social justice.

Japan is in a race history in how the Japanese transfer technology and expertise ahead of its aging sister, Taiwan, a U.S. manufacturer, for instance, developed the world's first solid-state color TV set in 1965, but for the next four years the Americans stuck with vacuum tubes, and it wasn't until 1973 that Samsung and RCA switched over to solid-state manufacturing. Hitachi, meanwhile, had switched all its products onto the new mode in 1969, stealing as much

possible margin on the Americas. The trend is now apparent as such far-flung sectors as nuclear engineering, more than two hundred Japanese firms are already deep into biotechnology and the ministry of international trade and industry projects annual sales of more than \$50 billion by 1990. Even in the manufacture of silicon chips, an area in which North America has so far maintained a lead, the Japanese are flagging ahead, with companies in the field investing as much as 25 per cent of



FANUC's new plant: door does not shut

their sales to expand manufacturing facilities and research budgets.

Japan gets into computers a full decade behind North America but it is moving ahead in developing the second-generation models, which, for the first time, will be built with some ability to reason. Their motivation is funded by the government, which has received 40 of Japan's brightest young computer specialists to work on the project. Treasury funds are also helping to construct 10 "telepoli-

nes"—supermodern, high-tech communities adjacent to "mother cities" dotted across Japan's islands—where future economic growth will be concentrated.

The most spectacular advances are in robotics. These "steel-ville workers" will operate someone's factories. Even though Japan didn't start manufacturing robots until 1968, under license from the United States, it now boasts four-fifths of the world's 65,000 robot population. The Japanese government encourages domestic robot makers by allowing their manufacturers a 112.5-percent three-year depreciation rate and tax breaks on export royalties as well (ironically, the world's best-known manufactured robot is probably the Canadian-made spear arm used on U.S. shuttle flights).

At the moment most robots are driven performing routine assembly line jobs, such as welding, spraying, painting, casting and forging. They exceed the capability of a blind man wearing thick gloves. But in the works are far more sophisticated models able to operate in a three-dimensional environment. The relevant factories depend on their memory computers. According to Peter Dasey, a British robot specialist, "The most basic robot that can play Ping-Pong—for which there is no hope at all of writing a program at this moment."

One unit already being designed in Japan has noted, light and touch sensors that will enable it to inspect and repair the interiors of nuclear power plants. Masatoshi Minami, a senior scientist with Nissens Research Institute, predicts that Japanese industry will be using a million robots by 1990.

The most advanced robot manufacturer is FANUC, which accounts for nearly half the world's production. "Our robots have a shoulder capable of moving up and down and an articulated wrist, so they don't need an elbow," carefully explains Seiemon Iwata, FANUC's human producer. "FANUC's new plant at the foot of Mount Fuji is a Bay Bradley setting, a robot-producing assembly line. It makes and inspects assembly items and tests and assembles by robots. They work round the clock on materials delivered by automated forklifts. The full range of this newest mechanical nightmare doesn't fit home until the visitor leaves the factory—and comes to find it has no parking lot."





Ride with (left to right) Crippen, Fabbian and Meach in reduced atmosphere training in Texas (below); no concessions

SPACE

A high ride through the sex barrier

By William Lowther

Cool, calm and apparently unaffected by any circumstance, Sally Kristen Ride hurried through space aboard the 100-ton, shimmerring white-and-blue shuttle Challenger last Saturday morning to become the first American woman in orbit. It has taken the National Aeronautics and Space Administration two decades of indecision and uncertainty to preclude female astronauts. There were fears that somehow space exploration was a man's domain; that women were not made of "the right stuff." Ride, a 32-year-old doctor of astrophysics and a lover of Shakespeare, has now put that myth to rest once and for all.

Apart from a candy-striped curtain placed around the modified vacuum toilet, not a single concession has been made to her sex for the six-day voyage, the seventh flight of a space shuttle. Said mission commander Robert L. Crippen, 45, "She is flying with us because she is the very best person for the job. There is no man I would rather have in her place." Crippen himself is achieving a record of his own: as the first astronaut to make a second trip into space aboard a shuttle (he was mission pilot on Columbia's maiden flight

in April, 1981). As for Ride, she prepared to take her place on the flight with fear more than desire. Declared a boyish Ride, "It's time that people realized that women fit in this country and do any job that they want to do."

Aboard Challenger, Ride's job was to sit directly behind Crippen and copilot Frederick Hauck, 42, and let six flight engineers take over control of the ship during reentry. During the 96 orbits aboard her fellow mission specialist, aerospace engineer John M. Grunsell, 44, will have a chance to work 30 weightless conditions with the intrinsic Canadian, the 18-foot-long remote manipulator used to move payloads in and out of the shuttle cargo bay, which was developed by Spar Aerospace Ltd. of Toronto. After two years of experience on the ground with the unperturbed crew, Ride and Grunsell are true

experts in its operation. One of their tasks on the mission was to place Anik C2, the second in a new series of Canadian domestic communications satellites, in stationary orbit above the equator. The fifth astronaut, physician Steven Nagel, 39, will investigate the causes of space sickness, which has plagued nearly half of all astronauts.

For all the merits of Ride and her fellow crew members, one of the reasons, it is Sally Ride who has provoked the world's enthusiasm. Not since Neil Armstrong was first to walk on the moon in July, 1969, has any one astronaut received so much attention. Ride has had 1,800 requests for interviews from newspapers and magazines ranging from Alabama to Australia and Washington, D.C., composer Caissie Calvert wrote and recorded a song, Ride. Sally Ride, in cele-



brate the event's foreseeable harmonies. NASA officials are definitive about why it has taken so long to put a woman into space. Lack of flying time was one excuse. Says NASA news chief Mary Fitzpatrick: "In the early days we demanded jet-pilot experience for astronauts, and it was hard to find women qualified in that area." But now, Fitzpatrick explains, "we have more room [in the schedule] to fly people who handle scientific projects on board, and pilot requirements are not so heavy."

But that is only part of the story. Ironically, the first Soviet to represent a nation in space also born of the Soviet Union, Anna Feofanova, astronaut. Reports reached the United States of the three-day orbital voyage of Valentina Tereshkova, then 26, in June, 1963, indicated that the trip was a near disaster. The poorly trained astronaut was apparently pulled awake at random from a sleep factory to satisfy a Politburo's whim for publicity. Shortly after her spacecraft returned to Earth, Vladimir A. Shatalov, head of the Soviet astronaut program, declared, "There will be no more members of the fair sex in cosmonautics until space travel is safer." Finally, just last year the Soviets sent up a second woman, the well-trained Svetlana Savitskaya, who performed medical tests in a space laboratory. But the first Soviet experiment had clearly dampened enthusiasm in the United States.

Then, about five years ago, with the growth of the women's movement and an increase in the number of women graduating from universities with science and math degrees, NASA decided to reconsider. Still, Carolyn Harrold, chief of NASA's biomechanical laboratories, is careful to emphasize that "the women we are talking about here are not average women; they are the most well-trained women." The six women in the program all were tested for two years before being declared astronauts and beginning space-flight training.

As Harrold indicated, Ride is not an average woman. Born in a Los Angeles suburb, she was a straight-A student through high school. At Stanford University she earned two bachelor degrees, one in English literature because she loved Shakespeare and one in physics between layers of stringed hair. Then she took a PhD in astrophysics. Last year she married another astronaut, Steve Hawley, 32, who is due to fly in the shuttle next year. Ride keeps most details of her personal life to herself, but it is known to be a superb athlete and a devout Presbyterian. When it comes to work, she wants people to accept her as an astronaut first, a woman second. Said Ride: "It's too bad that our society is not farther along, and that this is such a big deal!" □

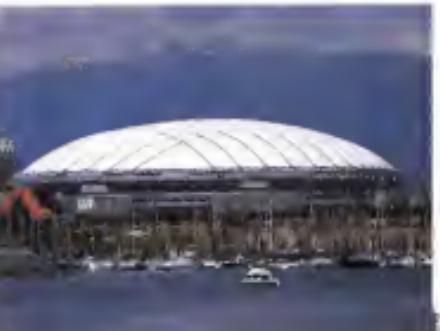
CITIES

Vancouver's game dome

Canada's first domed sports stadium was scheduled to become a working part of downtown Vancouver this week with a glimmering opening ceremony planned on the same day as the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra's 50th anniversary. Tchaikovsky and Karen Magnussen in ballistic terms by figure skaters Toller Cranston and

Alfredo Gutierrez. It will bring larger crowds and higher revenues to the B.C. Lions football team and the Vancouver Whitecaps soccer club. And by using part of the playing surface to provide room for as many as 48,000 feet, the city will be placed on the major North American rock concert circuit.

Stadium General Manager Harry Read and his staff have booked everything from tractor-pulling contests to



Canada's first covered stadium: from drawing board to reality in only three years

base under the translucent dome.

The price was relatively right. The stadium was finished on time and on budget—and its total cost of \$126 million is less than it would take to top off Montreal's still-confused Olympic Stadium, and well under the Montreal tab of nearly \$1 billion.

Premier William Bennett has been eccentric when he talks about the provincially funded stadium and its passage from drawing board to reality in only three years. His government's boast of accomplishment was not diminished by the fact that the stadium, which will be the centerpiece of Vancouver's 1986

religious revival meetings to fill out the calendar of the big hall, B.C. everyone connected with the stadium admits that the domes will need to attract a major league baseball team if it is to avoid yearly deficits on its operating costs. "We can struggle along without baseball, but \$1 billion games are leveraged," said Read. But the city may have to wait several years for a baseball franchise. Neither the American nor the National League are considering expansion. Nevertheless, with their dams, Vancouverites know they have already made the water levels

—MALCOLM GRAY in VANCOUVER



Queen's Quay Terminal: dazzling combination of history and bold, decorative risk

ARCHITECTURE

Gamble on the waterfront

By Gillian MacKay

High above Toronto harbor last week, an artist painted tiny motifs on the concrete balcony of a luxury condominium to make it look like marble. On the ground floor, sleek executives passed through an art deco-style lobby mysteriously filled with real gilded pink peacock feathers, mahogany paneling and brass chandeliers. And around the corner, visitors of chocolate truffles and deejayed pinup girls in their elegant gauze-walled pantries were preparing for this week's official opening of Queen's Quay Terminal, a trailblazing renovation on Toronto's waterfront.

Whether the lavish \$60-million project, which combines condominiums, offices, a swimming centre and a 150-seat dance theatre, will fulfill its commercial promise for Toronto-based developer Olympia and York has yet to be tested. But already some architectural critics see hailing the building's dazzling design as an esthetic triumph. In three years, Toronto architect Edward Zeidler has transformed a derelict 37-year-old bank of concrete warehouse into a design showpiece. The 780,000-square-foot project is a key part of the federal government's 95-acre Harbourfront development, begun in 1978. Local planners hope that Queen's Quay will

exert a powerful commercial pull for new development in the former industrial district.

In his design, Zeidler combines a sensitivity to the character of the historic building with a bold decorative flair characteristic of the new postmodern movement in architecture. On the outside the architect enhanced the old warehouse's heavy art deco facade and

interior more inventive of an ancient temple than a modern shopping centre.



side walls with an abundance of gaudily windowed extensions. On the east wall the glass extensions of the ground-floor specialty shops and restaurants can be rolled up in the summer to open onto a waterfront promenade. Says Toronto architectural critic Ruth Cowen: "They have taken what was a formidable industrial building and banished it."

It takes 2,000 concrete support columns three feet thick to dominate the space. According to Zeidler, working around the columns proved "as complex as orchestrating a ballet." Still, the architect kept most of them, removing only those necessary to create three glass-enclosed atriums that flood the building's interior with natural light. In the corner facing the lake, four floors were carved away to create a grand atrium soaring 65 feet. The view is more evocative of an ancient temple than a modern shopping centre.

For now, however, Queen's Quay is a risky, pioneering venture. The area still suffers from industrial blight and is separated from the rest of the city by the twin spires of the Gardiner Expressway and a tangle of Canadian National railway tracks. Not only that, is the current soft real estate market, renting has been slow. So far, only 18 per cent of the 300,000 square feet of retail space has been leased, and the 300,000 square feet of office space is only one-third full. After three weeks on the market, some of the 12 condominiums, priced between \$990,000 and \$580,000, had been sold. But if the end, company officials hope the lure of the waterfront and the quality of the project will ensure its success. If not, Queen's Quay may remain a lonely jewel on the edge of the water. □

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Morgentaler's crusade moves east

I was one of the most harrowing weeks that Dr. Henry Morgentaler has undergone in a decade-long campaign to provide abortions to women in Canada. In Winnipeg the 65-year-old Montreal physician and seven staff members from his 40-year-old clinic appeared in court as charges of conspiring to perform illegal abortions. Just a day later, as Morgentaler stepped out of his car to go to the opening of another abortion clinic, in Toronto, an angry local resident threatened

women and within a block of the University of Toronto's St. George campus—especially among the large Roman Catholic Portuguese community—expressed concern that the new facility was in their midst. "Bad man! Why do you kill babies?" believed an irate angiologist. Later, Augusto da Silva Curtis was arrested and charged with assault and possession of a dangerous weapon.

In his continuing challenge to Canada's abortion legislation, Morgentaler

figures to back the claim that Canadian legislation is too strict for present demands. In 1981 2,651 Canadians went to 13 states in the United States to receive legal abortions.

The Canadian pro-choice movement, meanwhile, was encouraged last week by a U.S. Supreme Court ruling redefining the constitutional right of women to have abortions. In its decision, the court struck down several local legislative roadblocks to access to abortions. Morgentaler and his supporters



TV view of a示者 brandishing shears; Morgentaler and protesters in Winnipeg; now, more abortions than births

ended him with a pair of garden shears. But at week's end, even with the threat of an Ontario prosecution hanging over him, Morgentaler remained as determined as ever to defy Canadian law. "I will be happy when no woman's request [for an abortion] will be denied, when she will not be stigmatized, and she will not have to beg a body of strange men to decide her fate," he told Maclean's.

As it was, when doctors in Morgentaler's clinic started to perform abortions despite the charges against the staff, the Toronto sporting armament of Morgentaler's supporters. But, unlike the experience in Winnipeg, where the clinic is in a house on a quiet residential street, the Toronto facility opened in a more supportive neighbourhood. It is located on the second floor of a renovated downtown building, above a bookstore specializing in material of interest to

has operated a Montreal clinic since 1969. No stranger to controversy, he was tried and acquitted three times in Montreal in the early 1970s, spending 18 months in jail in the first protest. The new hospital has been the focus of an emotional and often bitter debate between pro-choice and anti-abortionists in Toronto; the president of the Right to Life organization, Laura McArthur, said that her group would picket the clinic if the police would not lay charges. "Toronto is the abortion capital of Canada," said McArthur. Indeed, the number of abortions performed in Toronto hospitals has for the first time surpassed the total number of live births in the city. In 1981, according to statistics released last week by the city's public health department, doctors delivered 7,987 babies and performed 8,313 abortions. Morgentaler and his supporters point to Statistics Canada

as the Supreme Court of Canada's decision on the constitutionality of Canada's abortion law, which is expected next fall. In his more belligerent moments, the president of the Royal Court, Morgentaler predicts his legal bills could reach \$500,000.

By his own account, Morgentaler has performed 25,000 abortions at his Montreal clinic, in a procedure averaging 20 minutes, for which the patients pay \$500. Still, with the costs of equipping the new clinics and his legal expenses, Morgentaler says he is in financial difficulty. The Ontario coalition, among others, is trying to raise money to help bankroll his expensive legal battle. But for now, with one court case under way in Winnipeg and the possibility of changes being laid in Toronto, Morgentaler's crusade appears to be as far from its original as ever. —CAROL BREWER, with Jackie Curtis in Toronto and Peter Carlyle-Gardie in Winnipeg

Photo: AP/Wide World



Canada's 1-off Newport last week, and helmsman Terry McLoughlin (below) winning the hearts of the aquid-jappers

SPORTS

The race for the America's Cup begins

By Hal Quinn

Down the hill from the mansions—"cottages" in any well-bred town—past the road-piggies on the bridge to Goat Island and behind the locked chain link fence at State Pier Number 8, the men of the Canada 1 team preparing for the British America's Cup challenge worked furiously last Thursday on a 30-foot aluminum mast cradled in a struts of old sawhorses. The mast had snapped May 20 during a training run off Rhode Island Sound. The 29-foot replacement mast had arrived from Kingston, Ont., only last Monday, and the first elimination race of the warm-up-long trials was only two days away. The eleven-hour rally by all hands that went on around the clock typified Canada's first attempt in 103 years to claim yachting's most prestigious title. And if the Canadians attracted only mild curiosity from the blabbedots up the hill, at least they have won the hearts of the aquid-jappers.

Otherwise, denizens of the exclusive sea-side community are agog at the prospect of seven yachts from five nations vying for an opportunity to attempt

what has been impossible since 1861: wresting the America's Cup from the prestigious New York Yacht Club (NYYC). Those NYYC brats—Liberty, Defender and Courageous—will race throughout the summer for the honor of representing the United States. Meanwhile, yachts from Australia, Britain, Canada, France and Italy last week began two months of trials to determine the challenger in the first race of the finals against the NYYC on Sept. 13.

The successful challenger will sail a minimum of 55 races in three series of round robins leading up to the finals. With Toronto's Terry McLoughlin at the helm, and equipped with a sheared mast, Canada 1 lost its first encounter Saturday, by two minutes and 40 seconds, against the Royal Perth's imposing entry, Australia II.

Up at the hill the monstrous sunshades of the Vandenberg Marinas and Van Alens stand as faded testimony to a bygone era of monopolies and the absence of trade unions. In turn, the sleek 19-meter yachts in the contest for the Cup that the Americans took from the British 122 years ago are symbols of well-oiled financial syndicates and the magnificent obsolescence of navi-

gation of the new age.

The Canadians, in contrast to their competitors, arrived for the summer regatta with scattered carpet bags and an organization fuelled by populist fund-raising campaigns across the country to raise a budget of \$5 million. Organizers estimate that an additional \$1 million may be raised to pay for a new mast, which is scheduled to arrive next week, and to support the team throughout the competition.

The Italians have no such money worries. Italy's first Cup entrant, Amera, has the fourth Aga Khan's petion. The 44-year-old Karim El Hussaini Shah, spiritual leader of 16 million Israeli Moslems and one of the world's richest men, spent only an hour on the phone to enlist the financial support of 13 of Italy's leading corporations for the nation's 45-million investment. In Newport, wrought iron gates 15 feet high guard the winding driveway to the Italian crew's dormitory—a replica of Wakehurst Castle in England. After each day's sailing the crew rests in hand-carved, oak-panelled rooms, trimmed at the ceiling with hand-tooled Moroccan leather.

Meanwhile, the Canadians have set-



themselves into the century-old Sherman House, now a college dormitory in the off-season. The accommodation is comfortable and comparatively inexpensive.

Canada's entry was three years in the planning. In mid-1980 the initiator of the Canadian challenge, Calgary lawyer Marvin McDowell, lined up supporters and registered the Secret Cove Yacht Club at a dock and crating shop on Half Moon Bay north of Vancouver. It was

another four months before the acolytes of the NYYC, keeper of the Cup, designed to accept the challenge. The delay set back fund-raising plans—some sponsors dropped out—and posed serious challenges for boat designer Bruce Kirby, a Canadian who now lives in Connecticut. "I did not get the green light until December, 1981," he said last week. "So I really designed the boat is 2½ months. That is ludicrous." Added Kirby, "I was working alone, but I had about a third of the time that is normally taken. Usually it is a four- to five-month operation over seven or eight months. Next time I would like a little longer."

Throughout the saga—four crew members actually helped Kirby launch the boat at McConnell Marine in Perry Sound, Ont.—time and money were never constant companions. Kirby, best known as the designer of the world-famous Laser, is now designing the Royal Yacht Britannia, but the water here in November, however, there have not been many changes to the exterior of Castle 1. "Maybe if we had more time and money," said Kirby, "we would be foolish enough to make changes that would be unnecessary."

With no lack of money, the British have not shied from changes. With \$5 million in financing arranged by English merchant banker Peter de Savary, the men in blue-and-gold shorts—those irreverent flag bears a cartoon building featuring a Caffarelilian victory column—have narrowed a four-yacht fleet to six boats. Victory II, launched in April, for energy in the crunch, de Savary has laid in 5,000 chocolate bars for the crew. He aims to socialize by

hosting a ball on July 16 and staging cricket matches between various national crews the next day, with Prince Andrew as spectator.

The Italians countered by throwing a Casa Italia night last week. The Americans play their own bell Aug. 20, but with a decidedly competitive twist; a \$150-a-chair charge deserved to help fund their defense of the Cup. It is not that the Americans are short of funds. The battle of the three U.S. yachts will cost an estimated \$8 million before the finals even begin. Skipper Dennis Conner, who defended the last challenge in 1980 with Freedom, has another worthy candidate in Liberty. The second U.S. syndicate, also with a budget of more than \$4 million, will be the boat entered in the U.S. trials. Its skipper, Tom Macaulay's Courageous, originally owned by Atlantic cable TV manager Ted Turner and winner of the Cup in 1974 and 1977.

Despite the price of amazement that marks the Cup, one positive sides are flowing freely. People keep saying that no one has ever won the Cup," says Kirby. "Well, the Americans have won it every time." One reason, he argues, is the demanding selection process. Between last Saturday and Aug. 5 the four original challengers will meet in a series of three round robin races. The three boats with the fewest wins are "crossed" from further competition. The four remaining yachts then enter the semifinals, Aug. 11 to Aug. 22, racing each other three times. The two lowest-scoring yachts are eliminated. Next, the two finalists race a best four of seven final series to determine which boat will face the U.S. defender in a best of seven series beginning Sept. 13. Says Kirby: "In the challenge series, a breakdown of any consequence means that you lose the race. And if it's serious you may not make it to the starting line the following day. So you could be the favorite boat out there, but if you have some bad luck, you may not even make it to the final."

In the U.S. camp the pace is more languid. A panel of experienced sailors, some of whom have defended the Cup, judge which U.S. yacht should race in the final. Instead of keeping score, the Americans determine the defender on the basis of points. "A boat that may be a dog in June," says Kirby, "may really come on in August and win the last six races. The panel could pick it. They will end up with the best U.S. boat, there's no doubt about it, whereas the challengers may not."

In typical manicure style, the Canadians plan to recuperate on enterprise with the Dudley Do-Right Canada 1 boat-hockey tournament on July 1. That is a motorsport in which Canada is a clear favorite. ☐



No more paupers at the Plate

By Trent Freyne

Only recently, paupers used to apply for the red-capped ticket to the winter's end-of-the-world Woodbine Fair, a sort of annual rite of the Queen's Plate, horse men who hasn't earned a horse in 10 years, or since Queen Victoria put her name in it in the summer of 1868. The high cost of getting a firm grip on a horse of elegant breeding usually diminishes people who have to ask, "How much?"

If they do ask, they may find they suddenly lose the power of speech. Two years ago, at the Keeneland yearling sales in Kentucky, three colts sired by the indomitable Northern Dancer, a Canadian to gnat man's eyes, brought \$3.5 million, \$3.3 million and \$3.9 million from people with more money than they knew what to do with.

"It was an excellent sale," Charles Taylor reflected the other day, a man apparently not given to wild exaggeration. Charles has taken over his ailing father, E.P., whose Windfields Farm owns and operates Northern Dancer, Canada's first winner of the Kentucky Derby (in 1964) and, at 25, a sire beyond value. His ownership turned down a \$40-million bid last month.

Still, it isn't always necessary to be of the master born in order to get the Queen's prize of 90 grand. Hinman's almost always hark back to the year 1948 and the man Jim Fair to prove it. A grey copper and coal-colored colt for him on Plate day, say Plate day, hot especially the one when he threw a saddle across the hide of his own last March for the 89th running of the classic 25 years ago. Fair comes out of the grandstand with cooing and waving his arms, red-faced and triumphant. As concessions to the race's fiery conveniences, he had put on a sweater and buttoned his vest.

Fair was a garrulous farmer from the hamlet of Canevale, in southwestern Ontario, a salty, chortling, rough-hewn veteran usually seen along the backstretch shooing an adult eagle in the middle of his friendly lesson. He always carried a cane, explaining now that it was "to knock the dogs off." Almost everybody who knew him tells the story of how he showed up at his barn one morning where five or six youngsters were hoping he would let them graze his horses or walk them.

"Well, boys," the great man boomed, "what's for breakfast?" Hove we-

got some eggs?"

"Only three, Mr. Fair," piped an eager squirt.

"Fine," said Fair. "Fry up a couple for me, and scramble the rest for yourselves."

Anyway, when Fair's oil ramped in the Plate, surging crowds broke gaily onto the track and west, changing across the finish line so hot popular old Jim.

The most recent horse-to-meetout wait numbers of people who have never visited racing events is Sandy's Halo.

Partly this popularity is understandable because Sandy's Halo is just the second



Canadian-bred to win the Kentucky Derby since that overall honours was awarded at Churchill Downs in 1973, and partly it's because the colt is not the product of a couple of millionaire thoroughbreds dabbling in a race game. His sire, Halo, has modestly impressive credentials, but his mother, Shady Star, whom nobody had ever heard of until this year, is a mare who has won 10 races in 36 starts, with earnings of \$6,000, a figure which trainer Dave Cross called fair for a small colt that he conditioned for a Toronto stockbroker, Dale (Dad) Fair. They had hoped that their colt would add the Queen's Plate this Sunday, but an oil tank accident flared up



and put Sandy's Halo on the shelf for a while.

Potter and Cross booked up at Woodbine in 1969 when Cross, a Victoria attorney who had浪ed around U.S. tracks for 25 years, moved north to the Ontario circuit. Potter was a guy who had quit school at 15 to go to work.

"I wasn't very good in school," says Potter, who is 67 now. "Except in math I was a whiz in math. I could take one look and come up with the right answer—except I didn't know how I got there."

Potter was the third of four boys whose father ran Poughkeepsie's Delawanna, where Dad also worked as a youngster. "I liked the owned best," he says, now a heavyset, drill man, soft of voice. "They didn't have meat-slicing machines then. I was the meat-slicing machine. I got the scars to prove it."

He doesn't remember why he was called Pot (as in padding, not paddle), but he already had that tag as a kid of 16 selling papers at Toronto's Bathurst and Queen streetcar, night shift, before going to work as a bellhop at the Bell Park when the club was on the road. And Pot sold newspapers at Thoroughbred's four-race track. One year a kid he had played with, Tommie Storer, traced a horse called Ace Marlin. Ace Marlin won the Plate at the old Woodbine track. "I bet everything I had and everything I could borrow," Pot remembers. "I had only been married a little while, and our budget was too small for us. We wanted a bigger home but we wouldn't sell the bungalow. So the night of Ace Marlin's win I came home with money bulging from every pocket, and my wife met me at the door. 'Guess what?' she said. 'We sold the bungalow.' From then on I was backed on the track."

When Cross claimed Mostly Sunny in the early 1970s, he became the only broadcast Fair—a man to this day "I know he would pass on something special," Cross said recently. "He was a natural, genuine horse. I can see the old fellow man Bergfeld out riding day and then have to go down for three days. He had a heart that never gave up."

In 1979 they decided to send Mostly Sunny to Halo for a try. They got Sandy's Halo, whose earnings now border on \$1 million, and if he had stayed sound he would be world's best. Shady Star has got his owner in the winner's circle this Sunday. That's the way it goes sometimes, you see? You've got everything

HEALTH

A deadly epidemic

The billboard, depicting a sad-looking little dog, carries a short message: "Rabies. It's no way for a friend to die. Protect your family. Vaccinate and leash your pet. Avoid signs." Strategicaly placed at bus stops and in subway stations throughout Toronto, the signs are part of a \$100,000 advertising campaign, sponsored by the Ontario Ministry of Health, to warn people that there will be large numbers of rabid animals prowling through southern Ontario during the summer.

By early June, 367 people in the area had been treated for exposure to infected wild or domestic animals, compared to 638 in the same period last year. If the trend continues, and veterinarian Alvin Evans, a health ministry consultant, more than 2,000 Ontarians could be exposed to rabies this year.

Rabies is a highly contagious disease which is transmitted to humans through animal bites or by infected saliva getting into open wounds. The infection attacks the central nervous system and, if it goes untreated, causes paralysis and eventual death. But the disease can be treated if humans by a vaccine given in time and injections in the area, costing about \$200.

No Ontario resident has died of rabies since 1967, but the ministry decided to issue a public warning this year because the number of animal rabies cases has increased by 32 per cent annually since 1980. Last year, 2,200 domestic animals, including feline, canine and porcine, were found to be rabid, compared to 1,735 in 1981. About 80 per cent of all the reported cases in Canada were found in southern Ontario, says Evans, because the province has the largest populations of bears and skunks, the prime carriers of the disease. Provincial health and wildlife authorities have difficulty pinpointing where the disease will strike hardest this summer. "There could be a flurry of rabies activity in Huron, Lambton, Elgin, Kent and Bruce counties," says Evans.

To curb the epidemic, the Ontario ministry of agriculture resources has encouraged the development of an oral vaccine for field animals. Evans said the disease is under control, Evans said, and that people should avoid handling wild animals. "Give up that Disneyland fantasy about animals," he declared, "because that friendly attitude can kill you." —CATHY PATRICK OF PARADE



Shaky cultural bridges

Attempts to bridge cultural gaps sometimes backfire. That was what happened during the eastern International Theatre Congress, a six-week event composed of performances, workshops and lectures, sponsored by Equity Showcase Theatre of Toronto's Hart House. When the De-

stitions for Stage Art, a Swedish experimental group presented *Froissart*, critics and audiences at a rebirth of the improvised, free-form theatre popular in the 1960s. Many local observers apparently did not recognize that the institution has evolved from those common roots, while Canadian drama, which



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has reverted to more traditional forms.

Under Showcase's confounding education mandate, General Director Ted Levy hopes that the congress will help Canadians in Ischia themselves more precisely in the international scene. In addition to the institute, performing groups from Italy, France and the United States—as well as innovative theatre companies such as Denmark's Esquino Barba and New York's Joseph Chaikin—were invited. All are professionals who repeat the classical training given at established acting schools and, in Levy's words, "show us every resource, not just their abilities as technicians or engineers of literature."

Levy's mission is not without a兢兢然 streak. "In international currents, from 'Art' to 'Culture, theatre as social politics'" reflected the two main theatrical streams outside Canada in the past decade. In Europe an almost anthropological interest in the theatrical arts has led to such works as the *Le Bestia di Skibbereen* Mountred by France's Centre de Littérature Gréale de Châlons; it used storytelling techniques from northern India in the adaptation of *Fables From the 2001 Nights*. Similarly, an Italian mime company has reached back into ancient communities for their tradition *Es Sudden*... *La Commedia*. On the other hand, John O'Neill's Don't Shut Me Talking, a one-man rap about the black experience in the North, was subtly aggressive typical of the political theatre that has taken root throughout the Third World and especially in Latin America.

The congress' budget of \$770,000 was funded largely by the federal department of communications, cultural activities division. About 100 full-time employees from across Canada were *Froissart* actors and musicians Sandy Chaykin, who especially appreciated the emphasis on body movement. "I tended to be an actor from the neck up, but now I can do things I never thought I could before," he said.

Bell Levy was disappointed that few established actors attended, and Georges Lanthier, director of *Froissart*, noted the lack of experimental theatres in Canada. "In all other countries people break out to go against the stream and pay the price of poverty," he said. "It's very strange that nobody here has that desire." Bell Levy and he hope that the session will stimulate change. "Without experimental companies struggling at the bottom, you can't produce fodder for the big money," he added. A sobering lesson of the congress seemed to be that a country must have gaps in its own cultural landscape before building bridges to others becomes a truly revitalizing experience.

—MARK CHARLESKI

The bighorn's new predator

The Rocky Mountains bighorn, hunted by men and preyed upon by creatures, has managed to survive these threats to its alpine species. But now North America's most valuable game animal is being stalked by a more lethal predator. In the past year a mysterious epidemic—possibly related to the high streptococcal—has swept through herds in the East Kootenay region of British Columbia. At least a quarter of the province's 2,000 sheep are already dead. Not only that, but the disease has moved into Alberta where it has wiped out half the sheep in the southern end of the prov-

In the past year a mysterious epidemic has swept through herds in B.C.'s East Kootenay region

ince. Researchers, biologists, veterinarians and wildlife management specialists from across the U.S. and Canada's West gathered in Cranbrook last month to try to devise a plan to battle the epidemic. But despite concerted efforts, the disease could move north into Alberta, threatening the province's 11,000 remaining sheep, the largest population on the continent.

Researchers do not know the cause of the disease, but it results in a violent pneumonia that rapidly dissolves the animal's lungs. They just shrugs up, bearing away with coughing. It is such a dramatic event that it's attracting it researchers. Dr. William Wihart, supervisor of the wildlife research unit of Alberta Fish and Wildlife is Edmonton. Wihart believes that the disease could spread to herds north of the Bow River, in the Baffin region. "We have a fair way to go to put this thing sorted out. All we have is a bunch of circumstantial evidence."

Autopsies have revealed that some animals harbor a deadly strain of bacteria called pasturella hemolytic Type-T. But because Type-T has not been found in all of the victims, other researchers believe that the overriding factor is stress. Bighorns, says Peter Davyden, a biologist with the British Columbia Fish and Wildlife branch in Cranbrook,



"A Heineken: that's exactly what I had in mind."

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suffer from mineral deficiencies, parasites, competition for range, and harassment by humans, pets and coyotes. The mysterious epidemic is just one more stress factor, says Davison, who discovered the first dead sheep bodies in January, 1989. "It's like adding one more brick to the load." He found the ewes as he was starting up a winter range enhancement project in the Grassyne area, just north of the Montana border. "They lay down in a traditional bedding site along a rocky ledge overlooking the valley and they never got up again," he said.

Since last year, nearly 70 percent of the East Kootenay herds died. In December, the three Alberta counties were reported to the Waterton Lakes National Park, near the B.C. border. Only 100 remain out of a herd of 300. Various attempts have been made to stem the epidemic. In one effort, supplementary minerals were given to the sheep. Some apparently disease-free animals were also evacuated from a dying herd to a healthy one in British Columbia, but half of those also died. Now Alberta wildlife officials are concentrating on the Type-7 bacteria, trying to determine whether or not the wild sheep picked up the bacteria from domestic sheep that might be unaffected by it. "I don't think it will reverse as such a disaster until it really gets going," said Carmen Purdy of Kimberley, B.C., president of the 350-member B.C. Wildlife Federation. But now that it is a full-fledged epidemic, he is critical of the lack of B.C. government funds for research. "He means the fact that the Conservation commission was separated in the 1970s," says Purdy, executive director of North American Wild Sheep. "But you cannot depend on the whims of an organization to come up with the dollars," said Purdy. "Sheep are our renewable resource base, and the money has to come from government coffers."

Davidson is critical, too. He recommends a four-pronged approach to遏止 the epidemic: a thorough study of sheep migration, improving range conditions, animal husbandry and controlling bacteria research. But without more money and manpower, Davidson fears that the numbers of the herds will continue to decline. "The losses never stopped their farmer ranchers after an epidemic, however. And a North American population once estimated at close to three million may now be whittled down to 25,000. "I do not think the die-off is natural," he says. "If it were, then all higher herds would be affected." So far the disease has mostly affected herds that are grazing at low elevations. "But in the East Kootenays," adds Davidson, "it is looking doubtful that we will have them any longer."

—SUSANNE DAWSON in Calgary

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FOR THE RECORD

Rhythms of the tropics

The debt that recent pop music owes to reggae is as long as the summer is hot. Two years after the death of Bob Marley, reggae's infectious rhythms and angry lyrics continue to find their way into most American bands. The Police have returned to the bare, incisive sound of their earlier recordings (check out "Karma Police") with their fifth album, *Synchronicity* (A & M). Free of the mall trap baggage that burdened their last album, they once again found a potent pop formula. *Every Breath You Take* has as much credence in their hit "Message in a Bottle," with Sting's voice voice reaching a surprisingly pulsating note. The band has always borrowed liberally from Third World music, and on "Walking in Four Footsteps" African cross-rhythms form an exotic backdrop. Like the best Police tunes, the title song is flat and compelling. But in posing anxious questions about today, it offers further proof that the band's concerns go beyond themes of love.

After enjoying moderate popularity in Britain as a smooth reggae crooner, Birmingham-based singer Solly Grant, 34, has recently broken into the North American pop market. The rough-voiced single "Electric Avenue" from his EP on the NewWest album (Curb) is being touted as this summer's funky answer to "The Message." Grant's vocals pitch his sporty mix of reggae and r&b into with funk and rhythm and blues are equally suited to soft ballads and gritty rap. When he sings maniacally "Out in the street . . . on the dark side of town" you gotta rock down to "Electric Avenue"; the raps are keenly felt.

While the Police and Grant climb the charts, the name of Marley himself is returning to the airwaves. As a reminder of his contribution to popular music, *Confessions* (DGC) offers songs previously unreleased outside Jamaica. With unflinching conviction on the opening track, he sings "Come we go shoot down Babylon with music," urging his people not to give up. The single, "Buffalo Soldier," is a bittersweet lassie about black roots. "Stolen from Africa/Brought to America/Fighting as servile/Fighting for survival," Reggae's steady pulse is a perfect beat for hot moshals, and Bob Marley's righteous voice is once again a welcome sound. —NICHOLAS RENFREW

BOOKS

Indictment of Kissinger

THE PRICE OF POWER

By Seymour Hersh
(General Publishing, 496 pages, \$19.95)

Two years ago, while researching his latest book, *The Price of Power*, Seymour Hersh stopped by a neighboring office in Washington's National Press Building, seeking to borrow a copy of Henry Kissinger's memoirs. As it turned out his neighbor only had the book on order. Hersh was astonished. "I hope you're not going to pay for it," he said.

That epiphany forms the basic premise of his fascinating and nonpareil account of foreign policy during Richard Nixon's first term as the Oval Office. As portayed by Hersh, Kissinger, national security adviser to the president, moved in a wacky labyrinth of intrigue, playing one power bloc against another. With an astuteness that would have impressed Machiavelli, Kissinger soothed and flattered his boss, who, according to Hersh, was a paranoid given to alonistic tendencies. To the same devilish members of his own staff, Kissinger described a conservative president whose insecurities he struggled to restrain. To Nixon and the White House staff, Kissinger made it clear that his staff was better than, but not preferable. At the end of the day, he confided, fed and minded the press, making himself an prickly indispensable source—but a political adversary whose presence was the mark of a *hostile* nation.

Hersh, a Pulitzer Prize winner who

takes the story of the My Lai massacre in Vietnam, strips Kissinger of any mantle higher than that for power. In 588 tireless pages, the former *New York Times* reporter documents bureaucratic grandeur at its most insidious. Recently, Hersh claims was Kissinger's private obsession. But as that case Hersh stands on weaker ground, apparently blinded by his hostility to Kissinger. Hersh says that Kissinger envisioned a possible Middle East settlement as the status of the Suez Canal simply because he represented Secretary of State William Rogers having scored a foreign policy victory. By that doubtful rationale, the 1973 Arab-Israeli war was the almost inevitable product of Kissinger's spite—a

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rather farfetched deduction

Similarly, Heath claims that Kissinger and Nixon missed an early opportunity for arms talks with the Soviets because they believed they could trade Washington's military strength against Hanoi's military strength for Moscow's help ending the Vietnam War. According to Heath, that "tragic blunder" produced the avoidable spiral of the arms race.

But that is not a valid interpretation of history. The notion of linkage in U.S.-Soviet relations formed the core of Kissinger's global strategy—as a prospect not only to living with the Soviets but to controlling their behavior. If the policy failed in Vietnam, it succeeded elsewhere, most notably in the rapprochement with China. Heath says of that change, only the maintenance of a loose strategic cooperation was required.

The Prince of Power has come again, and with it the not so small world of Kinnear watchers. Kinnear's supporters regard it as a courageous exercise of a diplomatic title. His detractors regard it as the first honest survey of a chink and clarity era in U.S. history. The truth, elusive and subjective, probably lies somewhere in between. Many of Heming's original sources hold deep and enduring grudges. Many others have chosen to distance themselves from behind the curtains of anonymity. Still, there is too much rich detail, too much that rings true to dismiss the book completely. It is a searing indictment of Nancy Kissinger, the man and the statesman, but it surely will not be the final word.

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1600

- The Little Drawers Girl*,
Carr (1)
Charlotte, King (1)
The Gold Watch, Donabedian (1)
Golden Evening, Miller (1)
Spring Dreams, Novak (1)
100 Odyssey Two, Clarke (1)
The Lessons God Gave, L'Amour (1)
Color of the Heart, Bradford (1)
The Summer of Edna, Freeman (1)
August, Thomas (1)

Page 10

- A Search of Enclosed
Country and Waterways, Jr. (U)
Anagnosoff, Nikolai (S)
The Arctic Blue List, Eskimos (E)
Armenian Services, Army (U)
Army Physical's Workload Book,
Volume 55
Be Love You Sober,
Brown and Gordon (N)
Be Last Line, Worcester (D)
Be Outpost People, Woonsocket (D)
Be Thunder and the Sunshine,
Volume 55
Bees in Two Stories,
Anderson and Tamm (D)

about one hour.



Broad, Maltzau and Williams, a youth comic division in a sales division.

EN MS

The good life turns crazy

THE REVIEWS

Downloaded by Michael Pichler

North American gun culture, the economic crunch and, particularly, the temptations of gunocracy are the subjects of the devastating

With George Takei as the Japanese Written who plays the piano, Michael Learned and played with superb performances by Robert Williams and Walter Matthau, the movie is a breakneck farm with some underlines. Williams plays Donald Quantrall, an amateur who is fired from his job managing in a coffee shop and becomes a hoodlum in the local news for his chemically induced efforts in fighting off the manager. Like his fellow hoodlums, George Takei (as Shig Quantrall, Quantrall's son) does well with what was promised to be the good life. Suddenly infatuated with pain, Quantrall takes off to a salutic survival training camp in New Hampshire, though. Palus has lost the gas stoves.

he had operated, he still plugs along, trying to sell frankfurters, walk dogs and drive a taxi. On both these trials a mugger, a Southern hot mama (Jerry Reed) who's been Palino wants to make peace and Quiggle wants to wage his newfound grudge war.

An ambitious film, and one of the few original ones so far this year. The *Sun*-*man* has a reach that slightly exceeds its grasp. The problem is that the farcical element cannot support the emotional weight of the material. Notwithstanding the delightful dust of the

A 16th-century identity crisis

THE RETURN OF MARTIN GUERRE

Especially a courtroom drama set in 16th-century rural France, *The Return of Mme Guevre* is an extremely interesting yet supremely parsonic film. The story, a true one, is fascinating, but it is told in a weighty, almost slightly drab fashion. A recently married young man, Martin Guerre (Bernard Pierre Deneuve), returns to his native village, although he has been away for 12 years, still clothed with his wife's name, wife, Berthe (Jacqueline Bisset), who is never mentioned. He becomes more and more renowned, but his father accuses him of stealing his family's grain; he disappears. Eight years later he returns from the war in Flanders, this time in the person of Gérard Depardieu. No longer a boy, Guerre is fuscious, out, sordid,粗鄙 and with charm to spare. He is immediately accepted back into the community and by Bertrande (now played by Nathalie Baye), who has kept her virtue and waited for him. Theirs is a proper and gentle courtship, and when all goes well, Mme. Guerre asks for a share of the wealth his uncle made from the land which he has been away. Doubts arise about his real identity, influenced further when two neighbors report that he is indeed someone else who has fought in the wars with the real Guevre.

The film and Depardieu link the amateur guessing as the master is taken to the course. In Tolouse, Gérard always seems to be the amateur, though he is not. He wants to be the amateur, and it is to be noted that he knows all the answers. Bertrand submits to the magistrates (Roger Phamé) that she had her suspicions, but in a close-fuse from her eyes that she loves that man, whom she may be. The villagers, his opposing side, and the court are increasingly confounded as Depardieu defends himself with the facility of a surgeon. The moral question is whether Depardieu's defense was skillful and good grain if he has brought suspicion and stability to a marriage that never really was. Hence the penalty in those times for manslaughter under a false identity was depredation, the stakes in

The Return of Marta Guerra

-L-07

Death of an underdog

From the beginning, it was the brainchild of Canadian pay television. As *Susquehanna* and First Channel strived into the new market last February, armed with Hollywood blockbusters and soft-core movies, C Channel already tried to compete with the likes of *National Hollywood* and *Seven*. Like *Burn*, an attempt to sell culture in the masses failed last week. C Channel President Roger Cowan assumed that Canada's only pay channel specializing in the performing arts had gone into receivership and would switch off its programming at the end of this month. Calling himself "a tired optimist," Cowan said there is a chance that C Channel might be revived if a buyer strikes a deal with the receivers, Price Waterhouse. But the channel's debt load of almost \$11 million makes that unlikely.

During its four months of broadcasting, C Channel was able to attract only 25,000 subscribers to its "truly arty" format, which spanned children's programming, opera and rock 'n' roll. Last month, in a desperate attempt to have

more customers, the channel staged a four-day "survivalism," which allowed subscribers to sample its programming on unchannelled channels (While C Channel's regular schedule included films like *Victor Victoria*, distribution contracts forbade such things as *Grease* and *Grease 2*). The campaign attracted only 5,000 pledges, and many of those making them never followed through with their promise to pay. Last-ditch efforts to find a buyer to pull out the company failed after negotiations with roughly 75 interested parties.

Cowan linked his company's demise to "a myriad of problems," including an initial shortage of capital. "Right at the beginning," he said, "a lot of people felt that we needed \$10 million or \$12 million when we really had \$6.5 million and a bank loan of \$2.5 million." But he added that C Channel was augmented by its cultural label. "I still think there is an audience for what C Channel was presenting," he said. "But the media always painted us as a culture channel, and people think culture

means ballet and opera."

But other pay operators point to pay TV's 470,000 subscribers across the country and suggest that there simply may be no market for culture on the tube. "Art programming has always been a ticket now to lose," said First Channel President Don MacPherson, citing the failure of such well-funded U.S. arts networks as *Entertainment Channel* and *the Cable Superstation* and President Steven Harris underlined the difficulty of capturing stage performances on television. "It's a real Macbeth problem of art and cost control," he said. "You can't just set up a camera onstage and shoot it."

Moreover, in a country in which millions of dollars are spent rebuilding culture through such organizations as the CBC and the National Parks Board, C Channel manually found itself coping with an unfriendly editorial climate. For example, its concert-heavy format was severely weakened by the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission's initial refusal to allow pay TV to broadcast in stereo. Asked if he will seek government aid for C Channel, Cowan said, "We have always wanted to do it on our own." Then he added, "After they're finished with *Canada, de Havilland and Done*, I don't think they have any money left."

—SARAH D. JOHNSON

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NISSAN

The booklet on Brian Mulroney

By Alan Fotheringham

Being 29 things you never knew about Martin Brian Mulroney:

1. He is known to his close friends as Bono, a nickname going back to his college days and his frame, which didn't have much meat on it.

2. He hates holidays. He is a glutton for work.

3. The Liberal government tried to remove him from competition several years ago by offering him the top job at the new post office Crown corporations.

4. When he was a boy in Bono Country, the favorite sport in winter was hanging onto the back bumper of a bus and climbing to school. One day he bit a dry pack and broke his teeth.

5. He will run in the Nova Scotia riding of Central Nova, which just happens to be the St. Francis Xavier University in Antigonish, which just happened to have academic Mulroney as a peer tutor and which just happened recently to award its honorary degree to Alberta Premier Peter Lougheed, who just happened to support Mulroney quietly at the Conservative convention while pretending to appear neutral.

6. He is terrible in the mornings, and has karma reach its peak in the late afternoon. He liked the idea of being last-of-spaker at 5:30 p.m. at the convention.

7. Miss Mulroney was just then causing a stir of a degree in engineering when she abandoned university to marry him.

8. When he is nervous, he straightens and restraightens the knot in his tie.

9. So complete was his leadership succession plan that every one of his delegates received the phone numbers of all Ottawa hotels, complete with color coding for business.

10. His 12-room, \$500,000 house on Bloor Street in Montreal's Westmount was purchased in 1976 with a four-per-cent executive mortgage from the Bank of Canada.

11. He suffers from "blindsight disease," a telephone grows out of his ear.

Fredholm, so political name Lydon Johnson is not added to the place. He has the phone number of the most prominent journalists in the country—and the home number of the TV anchorman.

12. When Col. Robert McCormick, owner of the Chicago Tribune, which controlled the town of Bono Country as its newspaper, came to the Quebec North Shore mill town, a small Brian Mulroney would stand on the porch and sing Devereux is his boy soprano. Col. McCormick would reward him with \$50 in crisp bills.



13. Senator Lowell Murray, a long-time adversary as Joe Clark's closest adviser and the Conservative party's national campaign chairman, was an usher at Mulroney's wedding.

14. Mulroney stopped drinking two years ago and now touches only Pernier ever since.

15. He is six feet, one inch tall, which translates into 185 cm, whatever that is.

16. Miss Mulroney arrived in Canada from Yugoslavia when she was five. Her father, Dr. Dušan Prochazka, was a doctor at Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal and treated Margaret Trudeau when she checked herself into the hospital.

17. When Mulroney was a boy, he and a pal once tried to burn down a neighbor's house. They piled wooden kindling against a concrete wall. It did not work. They were caught.

18. He is very Irish and very Canadian. All his top advisers in the leadership race—Michel Cogger, Michael MacLean,

Sam Wiskin, Peter White, Jean Bailliu, Pat MacAdam—were his friends at university 25 years ago.

19. His ancestors on both sides of the family came from Ireland during the potato famine in the early 19th century.

20. We have a clean-shaven fetus.

21. When he first started working for the Tories as a 17-year-old, he took a 36-hour train ride from Antigonish to Ottawa and became national vice-president of the Youth for Democracy movement at the 1968 leadership convention.

22. He was chairman of a St. Francis Xavier three-year fund-raising drive which had a goal of \$7 million. He raised \$11 million.

23. He lives on coffee and cigarettes. At 60, he often collapses from exhaustion and lack of sleep while a young lawyer living in a simple room in Montreal. He now writes Gazette headlines in uppercase.

24. He graduated from university with an honours in political science and then took a year of law at Dalhousie in Halifax (which had staged Joe Clark before transferring to Laval in Quebec City). If he had taken all his observations in his native Quebec, he probably would have turned out a Liberal. He became a Tory under Robert Stanfield in Nova Scotia.

25. He was one of the first Anglophones to study in French at Laval.

26. He drove a truck in Bono Country in the summer to finance his studies at Laval, where he studied law, dark denim trousers, socks, shirt and tie.

27. He was first attracted to Miss when he was 16 in a hotel walking past the entertainment pool at the Mount Royal tennis club. He was 35. She was 18. They were married in a year. If he makes it to 24 St. Denis Drive with his three small children, he would be the longest "handyman" there for decades, following such as the builder MacKenzie King, the shoddy Disraeli and the troubled Trudeau.

28. His major problem will be in rewarding parliamentary rewards to many of the MPs who supported him. They are not among the most distinguished people in the House of Commons.



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